

WASON'S

SACRED HARP:

OR

SAUTIES OF CHURCH MUSIC.

VOLUME II.

BOSTON:

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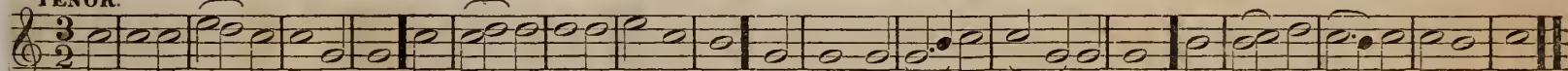
MASON'S SACRED HARP.

VOLUME II.

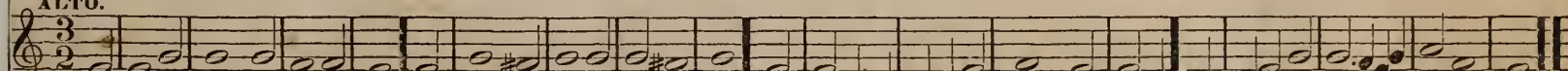
WINCHELSEA. L. M.

PRELLEUR.

TENOR.

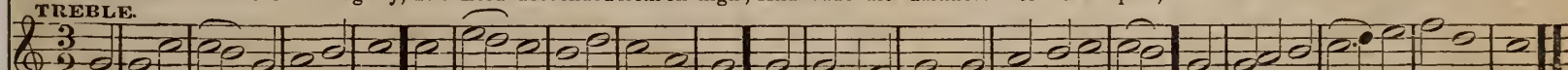


ALTO.

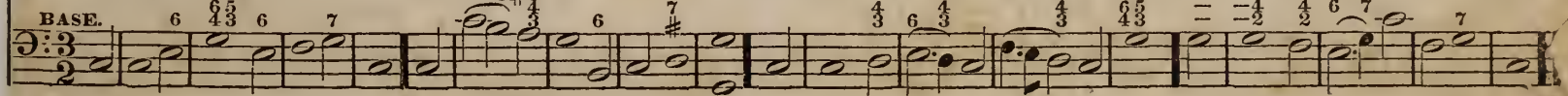


Incumbent on the bending sky, The Lord descended from on high; And bade the darkness of the pole, Be - neath his feet tremendous roll.

TREBLE.



BASE.



6 6⁵ 6 7 6[#] 6 7 3 6 4 4 6⁵ = - 4 4 6 7 7

WARRINGTON. L. M.

1. Come hither, all ye wea - ry souls, Ye heavy laden sinners, Come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

3. Blest is the man, whose shoulders take, My yoke, and bear it with de-light; My yoke is easy to the neck, My grace shall make the bur - den light.

7 6 4 7 6 4 # 6 6 6 6 7 4 3 7 7 6 4 7

SUCCOTH. L. M.

L. MASON.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.

5. Let every crea-ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King: Angels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men.

Unison. #6 6 3 5 4 5 # Unison. 5 4 7

BADEN. L. M. (DOUBLE,)

Moderato.

1. When to his tem-ple God descends, He holds com-mu-nion with his friends, His grace and glo-ry there displays, And shines with bright, but friendly rays.

3. 'Tis here we learn the blessed skill To know and do our Maker's will; And, while we hear, and sing, and pray, With heavenly joy we soar a-way.

6 - 4 6 4 5 6 - 4 6 6 6 6 4 #

[2]

2. While hovering o'er the hap-py place, The Spir-it sheds his heavenly grace; To fix our thoughts, our hearts to raise, And tune our souls to love and praise.

4. Oh! dearest hours of all I know, Oh! sweetest joys of all be-low: Here would I choose my fix'd abode, And dwell for-ev-er near my God.

7 3 4 = # # 7 # 6 6 3 7 7 # 6 7

EGLON. L. M. [DOUBLE.]

From G. F. KUBLER. 11

1. Zi-on, awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue; Church of our God, a-rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine. 2. Soon shall thy radiance stream afar,

Coda. *ff* *p* *pp*

Mezzo. *f* *ff* *p* *pp*

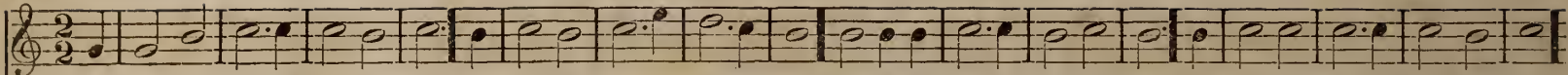
All shall ad - - mire and love thee too.

Wide as the heathen na-tions are, Gentiles and kings thy light shall view: All shall admire and love thee too—

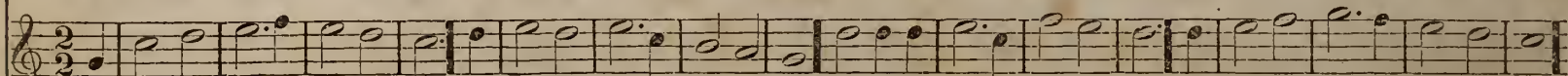
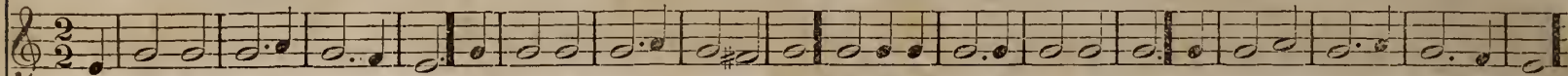
Mezzo. *f* *ff* *p* *pp*

All shall admire and love thee too.

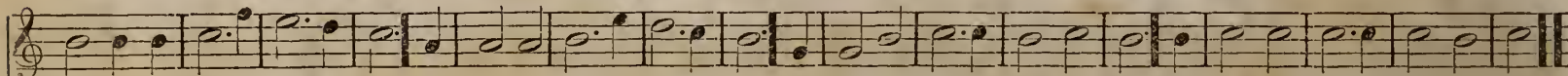
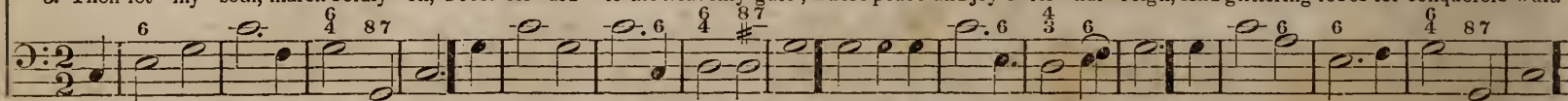
* Inserted in this work by permission.



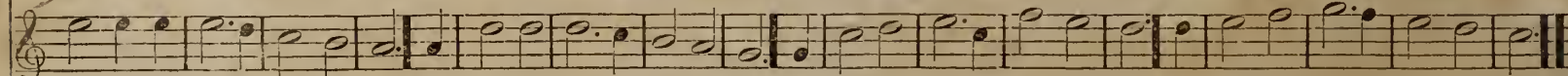
1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos-pel armour on; March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Je-sus, thy great Captain's gone.



3. Then let my soul, march boldly on, Press forward to the heavenly gate; There peace and joy e-ter-nal reign, And glittering robes for conquerors wait.



2. Hell and thy sins re-sist thy course, But hell and sin are vanquished foes: Thy Je-sus nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose.



DUNSTAN. L. M.

MADAN.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc-cessive journeys run ; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, T'ill moon shall wax and wane no more.

2. For him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown his head ; His name like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morning sa - cri - fice.

Figured Bass: 6 4 #6 4 5 4 5 4 3 6 #4 6 7 4 5 1 2

CARMEL. L. M.

L. MASON.

1. My God, my King, thy various praise Shall fill the remnant of my days; Thy grace employ my humble tongue, Till death and glo - ry raise the song.

3. Thy works with boundless glo - ry shine, And speak thy ma - jes - ty di - vine; Let every realm with joy pro - claim The sound and hon - or of thy name.

Figured Bass: 4 3 4 3 6 6 4 3 6 # 6 6 4 # 3 4 3 5 = 6 6 4 3

1. Up to the fields where angels lie, And living wa - ters gent - ly roll, Fain would my thoughts ascend on high, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

3. Great All in All! e - ter - nal King! Let me but view thy love - ly face, And all my powers shall bow and sing Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.

3 6 6 6 3 6 5 6 6 3 7 6 4 5 8 7 6 5 6 8 7 6 6 5 6 6 6 7

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN.

TALLIS.

1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own al - mighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

4. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the aw - ful day.

6 6 6 6 6 6 7 6 5 7 6 6 6 6 6 7

MALDEN. L. M. [CHANT.]

Major. Minor.

Through ev'ry age e - ter-nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe a - bode ; High was thy throne, ere heaven was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

6 6 4 3 # - # 6 6 4 6

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a chant. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom two staves are in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a 2/2 time signature. The first staff has a 'Major.' label above it, and the second staff has a 'Minor.' label above it. The lyrics are written below the second staff. The bottom staff contains numerical figures (6, 6, 4, 3, #, #, 6, 6, 4, 6) which are likely figured bass notation. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines, and ends with a double bar line.

BROOMLEY. L. M.

BROADERIP.

Awake our souls, away our fears. Let ev' - ry trembling thought be gone ; Awake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful courage on.

6 3 7 6 6 6 5 5 6 5 4 3 3 6 5 6 5 And put &c. 6 6 6 4 8 7

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a broader rip. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom two staves are in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a 2/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the second staff. The bottom staff contains numerical figures (6, 3, 7, 6, 6, 6, 5, 5, 6, 5, 4, 3, 3, 6, 5, 6, 5, And put &c., 6, 6, 6, 4, 8, 7) which are likely figured bass notation. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines, and ends with a double bar line.

1. How blest the sa - cred tie, that binds In sweet com-mun-ion kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!

2. To each, the soul of each how dear! What tender love! what ho - ly fear! How does the generous flame with-in Re - fine from earth, and cleanse from sin!

5. Nor shall the glow - ing flame ex - pire, When dim-ly burns frail na - ture's fire: Then shall they meet in realms a - bove—A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

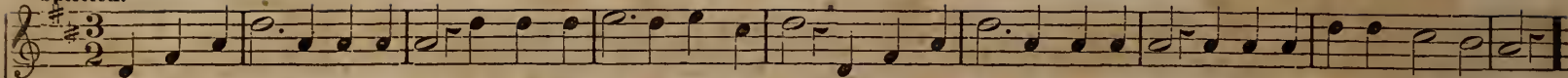
SOUTH STREET. L. M.

Arranged from HAYDN.

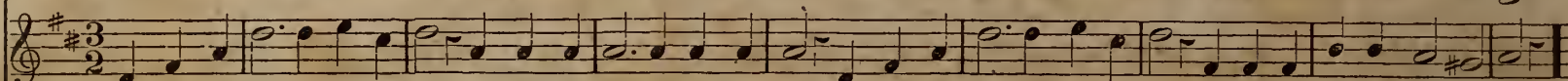
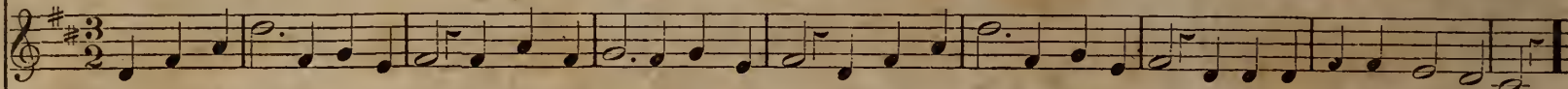
Ambrose.

Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns amid the spheres, amid the spheres.

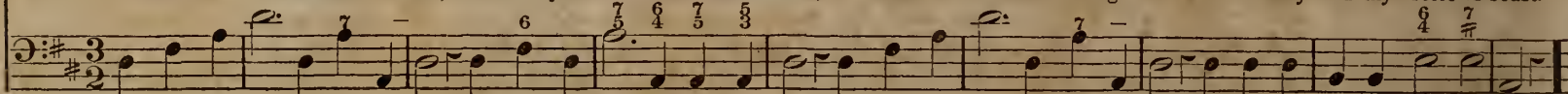
Spirito.



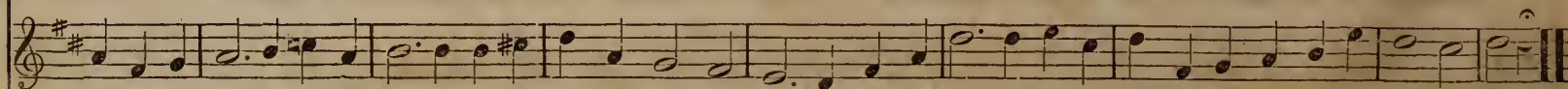
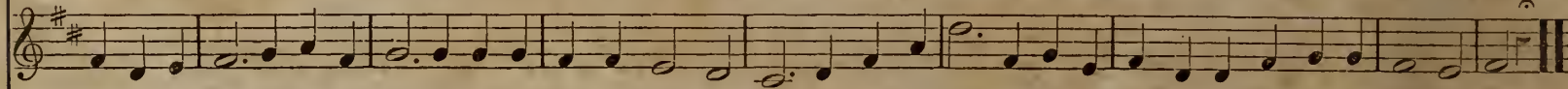
1. Tri-umph-ant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Though humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength.



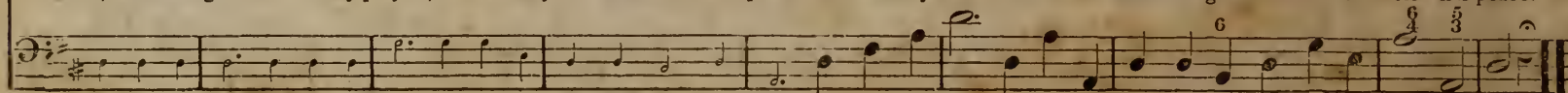
3. No more shall foes unclean in-vade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's in - sulting host Their victory and thy sorrows boast.



2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy ex - cel-lence be known; Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world con-fess.



4. God, from on high has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru - in shall re - pair: Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.



DEYGER. L. M.

L. MASON.

Moderato.

1. To God our voi - ces let us raise, And loudly chant the joy - ful strain ; That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free sal - va - tion we ob - tain.

2. The Lord is great, with glo - ry crowned, O'er all the gods of earth he reigns ; His hand supports the deeps profound, His power alone the hills sustains.

HADAR. L. M.

L. MASON.

Andante.

1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise : But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame ! What mortal verse can reach the theme.

4. Raised on de - vo - tion's lof - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing ; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song.

1. Thine earth-ly Sabbaths, Lord, we love: But there's a nobler rest a-bove; To that our longing souls as-pire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire.

2. No rude a-larms of rag-ing foes, No cares to break the long re-pose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun, But sacred high e-ter-nal noon.

6 7 6 5 7 4 3 3 8 #7 6 4 3 4 7 4 3 3 8 7 4 3 3 4-7 6 5 4 3 6 3 4 6 6 6 4 5

LOWELL, L. M.

3. A-wake the trumpet's lof-ty sound, To spread your sacred pleasures round; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the solemn organ sing.

4. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, Attend, and join the blissful choir; But chiefly ye, who know his word, A-dore, and love, and praise the Lord.

4 5 6 6 4 6 5 4 2 6 4 4 6 4 5 4 2 6 6 6 7 7

1. Je - ho - vah reigns, let all the earth In his just govern - ment re-joyce; Let all the isles, with sacred mirth, In his applause unite their voice.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and ma - jes - ty; His glo - ry shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sustain the sight.

TRENTON. L. M.

W. SHIELD.

1. Ye nations round the earth, re - joyce Before the Lord, your sovereign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

3. En - ter his gates with songs of joy, With praises to his courts re - pair; And make it your divine em - ploy, To pay your thanks and honors there.

WILTSHIRE. L. M.

Tenor, or Second treble. Tenor. 1st time. 2d time.

3. Then shall our cheerful hearts rejoice, At grace divine and love so great; Nor will we change our hap - py lot, For all their wealth and robes of state.

MONMOUTH. L. M.

LUTHER.

In robes of judgment, lo! he comes, Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the tomb: Before him burns devouring fire, The mountains melt, the seas retire, The mountains melt, the seas retire.

REIM. L. M.

Moderato.

1. He, who hath made his refuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a-bode; Shall walk all day be-neath his shade, And there, at night, shall rest his head.

2. Now may we say, Our God, thy power Shall be our fortress, and our tower! We, that are formed of feeble dust, Make thine almighty arm our trust.

3 4 6 7 7 ^ 6 5 6 4 5 # ^ 5 6 # 6 # 6 ^ 4 3 # 6 4 7 ^

GREEN'S HUNDREDTH. L. M.

DR. GREEN.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

6 6 3 6 - 6 6 # 6 6

1. Blest who with generous pi - ty glows, Who learns to feel a - noth-er's woes; Bows to the poor man's wants his ear,

2. Thy love his life shall guard, thy hand Give to his lot the chos-en land; Nor leave him in the dreadful day.

3 43 6 47 4 5- 7 3 43 2 8- 3 7 7 7 7 -

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the hymn. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a bass line with figured bass notation. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/8. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady eighth-note rhythm.

And wipes the helpless orphan's tear: In ev'-ry want, in ev'-ry woe, Himself thy, pi - ty Lord shall know.

To un - re - lenting foes a prey. In sickness thou shalt raise his head, And make with tenderest care his bed,

6 #6 6 6 4 7 # 3 43 6 43 6 6 4 66 6 6 4 6 5- 7

Detailed description: This system contains the second two lines of the hymn. It continues the vocal line and bass line from the first system. The key signature and time signature remain the same. The music concludes with a double bar line.

1. Ye christian heralds, go proclaim Salvation in Immanuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire— With holy zeal your hearts inspire; Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

COSTELLOW. L. M.

Arranged from COSTELLOW.

2. While God invites, how blest the day! How sweet the gospel's charming sound! Come, sinners, haste, oh, haste away, While yet a pardoning God is found.

Give thanks to God, he reigns a - bove, Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; His mercy a - ges past have known, And ages long to come shall own.

6 6 4 87 4 6 7 — 6 4 5

WATSON, L. M.

3. Blest are the meek, who stand afar From rage and passion, noise and war; God will secure their happy state, And plead their cause against the great.

7. Blest are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of growing strife; They shall be called the heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace.

3 6 4 6 4 3 6 6 5 4 3 6 #4 7 # 8 7 6 5 4 3 6 5 6 4 3 6 6 5

1. Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here as there obeyed.

3. Thy praises, Lord, I will resound To all the listening nations round: Thy mercy highest heaven transcends, Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

SALTONSTALL. L. M.

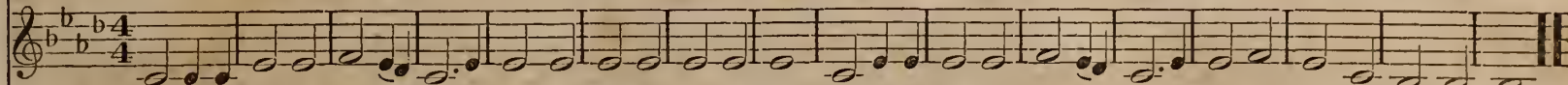
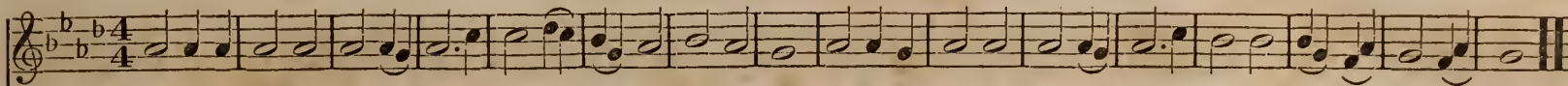
H. K. OLIVER.

Allegro.

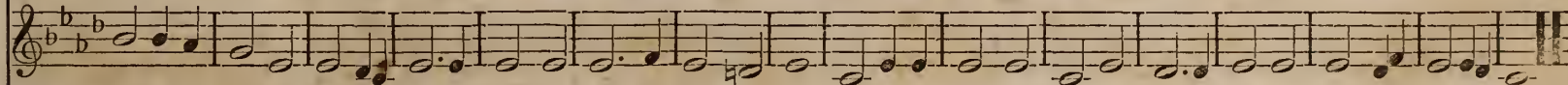
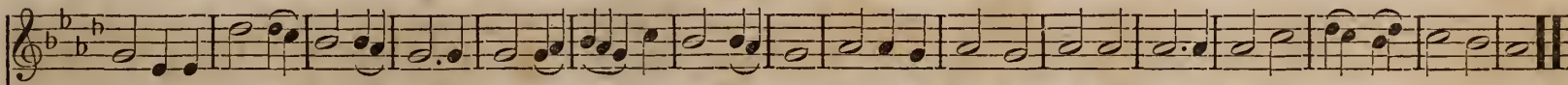
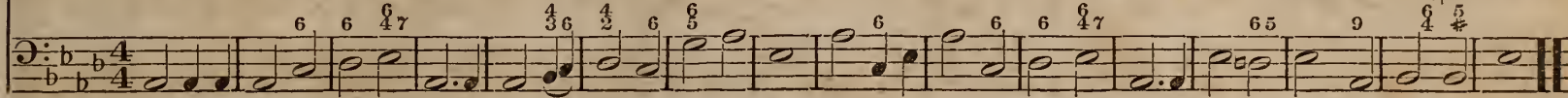
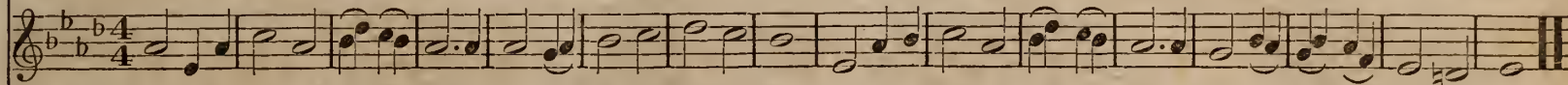
1. Lo! the high heavens your songs in-vite Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun and moon and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

Lo! the high heavens your songs in - vite Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun and moon and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

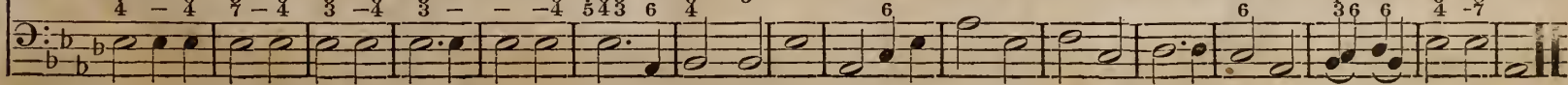
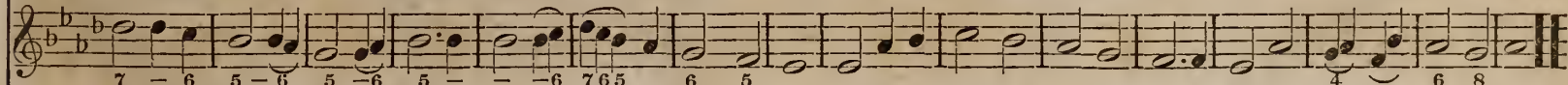
Lo! the high heavens your songs in - vite Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun and moon and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.



3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word : Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine.



ZARED. L. M.

Slow.

1. Ye Christian he-ros, go, proclaim Sal-va-tion in Immanuel's name ; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Shar-on there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho-ly zeal your hearts inspire ; Bid raging winds their fu-ry cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

3. And when our la-bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more ; Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

LUTON. L. M.

With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song ; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song and join the praise.

6 5 6 7 4 3 4 6 3 3 5 6 5 7 6 5 b7 6 7

1. E - ter - nal God, ce - les - tial King, Ex - alt - ed be thy glorious name ; Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing, And saints on earth thy love proclaim.

3. A - wake, my tongue, a - wake my lyre, With morning's earliest dawn a - rise ; To songs of joy my soul inspire, And swell your mu - sic to the skies.

4. With those, who in thy grace a - bound, To thee I'll raise my thankful voice ; While every land the earth a - round, Shall hear and in thy name rejoice.

6 6 6 4 6 6 8 7 5 6 6 6 6 8 7

EASTON. L. M.

Arranged from MOZART.

[5]

Come, smiling hope, and joy sincere, Come, make your constant dwelling here ; Still let your presence cheer my heart, Nor sin compel you to de - part.

7 6 3 7 6 9 7 5 7 - 3 4 6 3 6 4 4 6 5 6 6 7

FLUSHING. L. M.

Sing to the Lord, Je - ho - vah, sing, Let ho - ly songs your lips em - ploy; Ye distant lands your trib - ute bring, Let earth resound with shouts of joy

6 4 6 6 6 6 4 3 6 - 87 6 - - 3 2 6 87

NANTWICH. L. M.

DR. MADAN.

Thus saith the high and lof - ty One, I sit up - on my ho - ly throne. My name is God, I dwell on high, Dwell in my own e - ter - ni - ty, dwell in my own e - ter - ni - ty.

6 7 5 87 Tasto. 4 3 5 - 4 3 - 3 = 6 8 7 6 6 5 5 4 3 8 8 - 7 5 5 4 3 4 7

Thou, whom my soul admires above All earth - ly joy and earthly love, Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow.

4 5 7 3 4 6 5 5 6 4 8 7 5 8 7 6 4 5 = 3 6 6 4 4 3 7 6 6 4

PARKER. L. M.

S. WEBBE, Sen.

Happy the meek, whose gentle breast, As clear as summer's evening ray; Calm as the regions of the blest, En - joys on earth ce - les - tial day.

7 6 6 7 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 7 6 6 8 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 7 6 6 8 7

D. C.

Pre-serve me, Lord, in time of need, For succour to thy throne I flee; But have no mer-it there to plead, My goodness can-not reach to thee.

D. C.

But have no merit there to plead, My goodness cannot reach to thee.

7 7 9 6 7 End here.

D. C.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for 'SOMERS. L. M.'. It consists of four staves. The first staff is a treble clef with a 3/2 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The second staff is a treble clef with a 3/2 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb), containing the lyrics 'Pre-serve me, Lord, in time of need, For succour to thy throne I flee; But have no mer-it there to plead, My goodness can-not reach to thee.' The third staff is a treble clef with a 3/2 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb), containing the lyrics 'But have no merit there to plead, My goodness cannot reach to thee.' The fourth staff is a bass clef with a 3/2 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb), containing figured bass notation: '7 7 9 6 7 End here.' The piece concludes with a 'D. C.' (Da Capo) instruction.

TALBOT. L. M.

[CHANT.]

Oh! may the righteous, when I stray, Smite and re -prove my wandering way; Their gentle words like ointment shed, Shall never praise but cheer my head.

6 7 - - 6 7 b7 6 6 6 87

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for 'TALBOT. L. M.'. It consists of four staves. The first staff is a treble clef with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The second staff is a treble clef with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The third staff is a treble clef with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The fourth staff is a bass clef with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb), containing figured bass notation: '6 7 - - 6 7 b7 6 6 6 87'. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Oh hap - - py day, that fix'd my choice, On thee, my Sa - - vior and . . my God;

4
5

7

6 4 7 4 3

6 6 4 3 6 3 4 5 5 6 3 8 7 6 5

Well may this glow - ing heart re - - joice, And tell its rap - - tures all a - - broad.

8 7 6 5 4 3

6 5 4 3

8 7 6 5 4 3

4 3

6

4 2

6 3 3 3 3 3

5 6 4 7

Moderato.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show thy love by morn - ing light, And

2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; Oh . may my heart in tune be found, Like

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.

And talk of all . . . thy truth at night.

Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp . . . of sol - emn sound.

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

3

My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels, how divine.

4

Sure I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5

Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired, or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

EUXINE. L. M.

(DOUBLE,)

From the Manhattan Coll. by permission.

Not too fast.

1. Thou on - ly Sovereign of my heart, My refuge, my al - migh - ty friend, And can my soul from thee de - part, On whom a - lone my hopes de - pend.

The first system consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/2 time signature. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/2 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/2 time signature, featuring figured bass notation: 6 6 7, 6 6 7, 6 6 7, 6 6 7.

2. Whither, ah! whither shall I go, A wretched wanderer from my Lord? Can this dark world of sin and wo One glimpse of hap - pi - ness af - ford.

The second system consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/2 time signature. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/2 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/2 time signature, featuring figured bass notation: 6 6 7, 6 6 7, 6 6 7, 6 6 7.

1. While here as wandering sheep we stray, O, teach us Lord, thy ho - ly way! Each heart incline, with sa - cred awe, To love thy word, to keep thy law.

2. Great source of light, to all be - low! Teach us thy ho - ly will to know; Teach us to read thy word a - right, And make it our su - preme de - light.

SERED. L. M.

From the Seraph, by permission. L. MASON.

Moderato.

1. Blest is the man, for-ev-er blest, Whose guilt is pardoned by his God, Whose sins with sorrow are confessed, And covered with his Savior's blood.

1. Blest is the man, for-ev-er blest, Whose guilt is pardoned by his God, Whose sins with sorrow are confessed, And cov - ered with . . his Savior's blood.

1. Blest is the man, for-ev-er blest, Whose guilt is pardoned by his God, Whose sins with sorrow are confessed, And cov - ered with his Savior's blood.

1. Blest is the man, for-ev-er blest, Whose guilt is pardoned by his God, Whose sins with sorrow are confessed, And covered with his Savior's blood.

1. Oh turn, great Ru - ler of the skies, Turn from my sin thy searching eyes, Nor let th'offen- ces of my hand With-in thy book re-cord - ed stand.

3. Oh. let thy Spir - it to my heart Once more his quickening aid im - part; My mind from every fear re - lease, And soothe my troubled thoughts to peace.

6 87 # # 6 6 7 # 6 6 # 87 # #

GOLAN, L. M.

1. Thou, that hearest when sinners cry, Though all my crimes before thee lie, Be - hold them not with an-gry look, But blot their memory from thy book.

2. Cre - ate my na-ture pure with - in, And form my soul averse to sin: Let thy good Spirit ne'er de - part, Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

6 # 7 # 4 5 6 # 6 # 6 # 6 6 4 5

MANASSEH. L. M.

1. We all, O Lord, have gone astray, And wandered from thy heavenly way: The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the paths of thee our God.

2. Hear us, great Shepherd of thy sheep! Our wanderings heal, our footsteps keep: We seek thy sheltering fold a - gain; Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.

6 # 6 4 8 7 # 6 4 # 8 7 6 5 # 8 7 8 7 4 5 #

MACEDONIA. L. M.

Thro' ev'ry age, e - ter - nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe a - bode; High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

6 # 8 7 8 7 4 # 6 5 6 5 6 5 7 # 8 7 8 7 4 # 6 5 # 6 8 7 5 #

Who from the shades of gloomy night, When the last tear of hope is shed, Can bid the soul re - turn to light And break the slum - ber of the dead.

The score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The time signature is 3/2. The music features a melody with various ornaments and a bass line with figured bass notation.

SPARTA. L. M.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'in - sure the great reward ; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vi - lest sin - ner may re - turn.

The score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The time signature is 4/4. The music features a melody with various ornaments and a bass line with figured bass notation.

DORCHESTER. C. M.

1. Father of mercies, in thy word What endless glo - ry shines! For - ev - - er be thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.

3. Here springs of conso - lation rise To cheer the faint - ing mind; And thirs - ty souls re - ceive sup - plies, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a bass line in bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in treble clef and a bass line in bass clef. The bass line includes figured bass notation: 6, 7, 6 6, 4 #, 3, 6 4, 6 6, 6 6, 5, 4 3, 3 2 8 7, 4 3, 5 6, 6 7.

COVENTRY. C. M.

L. MASON.

1. Oh, could our thoughts and wishes fly, A - bove these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er in - vades.

4. Oh then, or faith's sub - limest wing, Our ardent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im-mortal in the skies.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a bass line in bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in treble clef and a bass line in bass clef. The bass line includes figured bass notation: 6, 4 3, 6, 4, 7, 4 3, 6, 4 #, 6, 6, 4, 5.

Slow. m *p* *m*

1. A - wake— a - wake the sa - cred song To our in - car - nate Lord! Let ev - ery heart and ev - ery tongue A - dore th'et - er - nal word.

m *p* *m*

3. To dwell with misery here be - low The Sa - vior left the skies, And stooped to wretchedness and wo, That worthless man might rise.

m *p* *m*

p *Cres.* *f*

2. Then shone al - migh - ty power and love, In all their glo - rious forms, When Je - sus left his throne a - bove, To dwell with sin - ful worms.

p *Cres.* *f*

4. A - dor - ing angels tuned their songs, To hail the joy - ful day; With rapture, then, let mor - tal tongues, Their grateful worship pay.

p *Cres.* *f*

To heaven I lift my waiting eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per-pet-ual aid.

Their stead-fast feet shall nev-er fall, Whom he de-signs to keep; His ear at-tends their hum-ble call, His eyes can nev-er sleep.

1. To our al - migh - ty Ma - ker, God, New hon - ors be ad - dressed; His great sal - va - tion shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions blest.

3. Let all the earth his love pro - claim, With all her dif - ferent tongues, And spread the honor of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

3 2 3 4 6 5 8 7 3 4 5 6 6 4 7 6 6 6 6 6 5 # 6 3 6 6 6 4 7

ROCHESTER. C. M.

God, my sup - port - er and my hope, My help for - ev - er near, Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, When sink - ing in des - pair.

6 6 6 6 # 5 7 6 6 4 4 3 6 7

RIDGEWAY. C. M.

Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise; For - ev - er spread thy fame a-broad, And dai - ly sing thy praise.

This musical score is for the hymn "RIDGEWAY. C. M." It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The piano part includes various fingering numbers such as 6, 4, 3, 5, 6, 3, 7, 4, 5, 6, 7, 3, 6, 6/3, 4, 3, 6, and 7.

DALE. C. M.

Sweet is the memory of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glo - ry sing—In sounds of glory sing.

This musical score is for the hymn "DALE. C. M." It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The piano part includes various fingering numbers such as 6, 6, 5, 6, 6, 6, 6, 5, 6, 5, 4, 6, 6, 3, 4, 5, 3, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, and 7.

First and Second Tenor.

First and Second Tenor.

Alto.

First and Second Treble.

Base.

6 87 67 6 43 87 65

To God ad-dress the joy - ful psalm, Who won - drous things hath done; Whose own right hand, and ho - ly arm,

Tutti.

The vic - to - ry have won, Whose own right hand, and ho - ly arm, The vic - to - ry have won.

6 6 4 6 43 6 6 4 87

Moderato.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God for thee, And thy refresh-ing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirsty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be-hold thy face, Thou Ma-jes - ty di - vine.

3. Why restless—why cast down, my soul? Trust God, and he'll em - ploy His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy.

4. Why restless—why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of him, who is thy God, And heaven's e - ter - nal King.

TALLIS. C. M.

[CHANT.]

TALLIS.

1. O all ye na-tions praise the Lord, Each with a different tongue; In every language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

2. His mer-cy reigns through ev' - ry land—Proclaim his grace a-broad: For - ev - er firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faith-ful God.

6 6 6 6 87 6 5 3 54 7

COLCHESTER. C. M.

WILLIAMS.

1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - voutly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the temple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!

2. At Sa - lem's courts we must ap - pear, With our as - sembled powers, In strong and beau - teous or - der ranged, Like her u - ni - ted towers.

BRAINTREE. C. M.

In God's own house pronouncē his praise, His grace he there re - veals; To heaven your joy and won - der raise, For there his glo - ry dwells.

1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has called his own; With joy the summons we o-bey, To worship at his

3. Spir - it, of grace! oh deign to dwell With-in thy church be - low, Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - votion

4 6 6 6 4 6 5 4 6 5 4 6 6 4 8 7

throne. 2. Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair! Where willing votaries throng, To breathe the humble fervent prayer, And pour the choral song.

4. Let peace within her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal around, Her clear and shining light.

5. Great God, we hail the sa - cred day, Which thou hast called thine own; With joy the summons we o-bey, To worship at thy throne.

6 4 6 6 5 4 6 6 4 6 5 6 4 5

Allegro.

1. Je - ho-vah is the Lord our God! Then let his church a-dore: His justice o'er the earth a-broad Shall all his judgments pour.

2. Once his e - ter-nal oath he sware To Abraham and his race; And placed his laws and stat-utes there, The types of rich-er grace.

Figured bass notation for the second system: $\overset{6}{4}$ # $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{5}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{5}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{5}$ $\overset{6}{4}$ $\overset{6}{8}$ $\overset{6}{7}$

BOWDOIN. C. M.

How vain are all things here be - low! How false, and yet how fair! Each pleasure hath its poi-son too, And every sweet a snare.

Figured bass notation for the second system: $\overset{6}{4}$ $\overset{6}{4}$ $\overset{6}{3}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{5}$ $\overset{6}{8}$ $\overset{6}{4}$ $\overset{6}{8}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ # $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{4}$ $\overset{6}{7}$ $\overset{6}{4}$ $\overset{6}{4}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ - $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{5}$ $\overset{6}{4}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{6}$ $\overset{6}{7}$

Choral.

1. Sing to the Lord Je - ho - vah's name, And in his strength rejoice; When his sal - va - tion is our theme, Ex - alt - ed be our voice.

2. With thanks, approach his aw - ful sight, And psalms of hon - or sing; The Lord's a God of boundless might, The whole cre - a - tion's King.

ALBERT. C. M.

From the Manhattan Coll. by permission.

Moderato.

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as - cending high; To thee will I di - rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye, To thee lift up mine eye.

1. In vain I trace cre-a-tion o'er, In search of sol-id rest, The whole creation is too poor, To make me tru-ly blest, To make me truly blest.

2. Let earth and all her charms depart, Unworthy of the mind; In God alone this restless heart En-du-ring bliss can find, En-du-ring bliss can find.

HAWLEY. L. M.

L. MASON.

1. Oh, could our thoughts and wish-es fly, A-bove these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er in-vades.

4. Oh then, on faith's sub-li-mest wing, Our ardent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im-mor-tal in the skies.

ALEXANDRIA. C. M.

57

Do not I love thee, O my Lord? Be - hold my heart and see: And turn each worthless i - dol out, That dares to rival thee.

6 $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ - $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ 6 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{7}{4}$ 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{7}{4}$ 6 5 $\frac{6}{4}$ 7

[8]

BARBY. C. M.

Hope looks beyond the bounds of time, When what we now de - plore, Shall rise in full im - mor - tal prime, And bloom to fade no more.

6 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 5 7 6 5 6 6 $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ 8 7

Allegretto.

1. To God, our strength, your voice a - loud, In strains of glo - - ry raise; . . The great Je -

2. Now let the gos - pel trum - pet blow, On each ap - point - ed feast, . . And teach his

3. This was the stat - ute of the Lord, To Is - rael's fa - vored race; . . And yet his

4. With psalms of hon - or, and of joy, Let all his tem - ples ring; . . Your va - rious

- - ho - vah, Ja - - cob's God, Ex - alt in notes of praise, *(Repeat last line.)*

wait - ing church to know The Sab - bath's sa - cred rest. *(Repeat last line.)*

courts pre - serve his word, And there we wait his grace. *(Repeat last line.)*

in - - stru - ments em - ploy, And songs of tri - umph sing. *(Repeat last line.)*

* The tune may end here, or the last line may be repeated.

1. Hail, great Cre - a - tor, wise and good ! To thee our songs we raise ; Na - ture, through all her various scenes, In - vites us to thy praise.

First and Second Tenor.

2. At morning, noon, and evening mild, Fresh wonders strike our view ; And while we gaze, our hearts ex - ult, With transports ev - er new.

Moderato.

To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glo - ry raise; The great Je - ho - vah, Ja - cob's God, Ex - alt in notes of praise.

Figured bass notation: 7 5 4, 6 4 3, 6 5 2 8, 7 5 6 4, #5, 6, 7 6 4, 6 #6, 6, 7 6 4 7

BELA. C. M.

Choral.

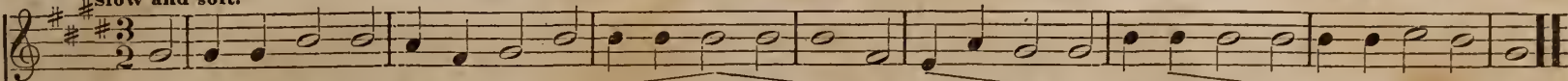
Great God, at - tend my hum - ble call, Nor hear my cries in vain; Oh let thy grace pre - vent my fall, And still my hopes sus - tain.

Figured bass notation: 6, 6, 6 4 3, 6 7, 6, #6 5, 6, 6 8 7

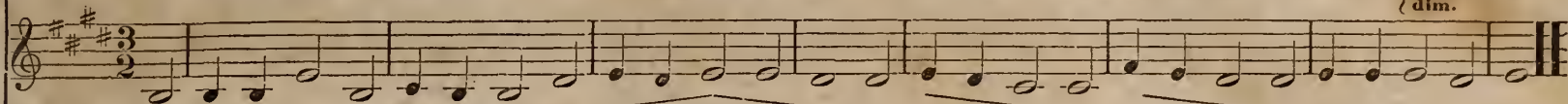
ARIOCH. C. M.

Ch. Ps. Hy. 55.

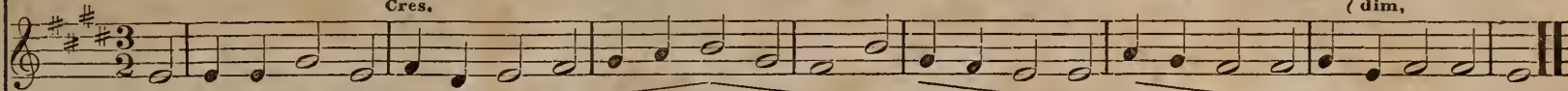
Slow and soft.



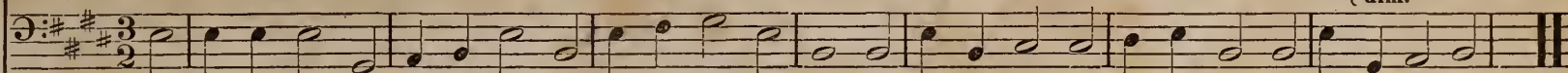
1. How sad our state by na-ture is! Our sin—how deep it stains! And Sa - tan holds our captive minds Fast in his {slavish chains.
dim.



2. But hark! a voice of sovereign grace Sounds from the sa - cred word—Ho ye de - spair - ing sinners, come, And trust {up - on the Lord.
Cres. dim.



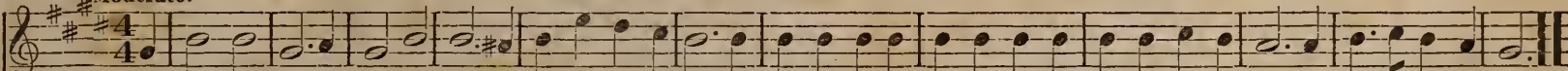
3. My soul o-beys the gracious call, And runs to this re - lief; I would be-lieve thy promise, Lord: Oh! help {my un - be - lief.
dim.



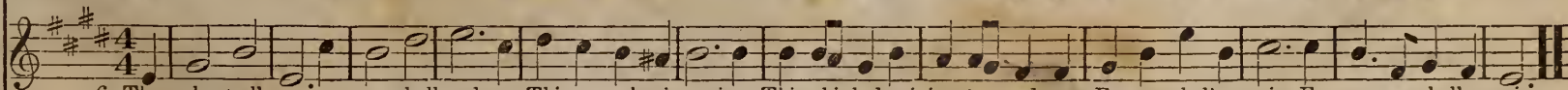
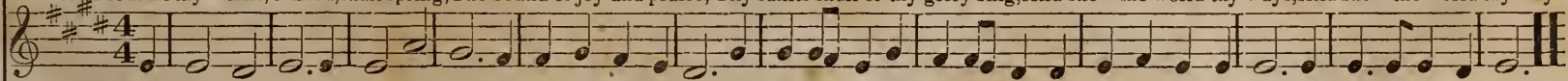
4. A guil-ty, weak, and helpless worm, On thy kind arms I fall: Be thou my strength and righteousness, My {Savior, and my all.
Cres.

ALLOA. C. M.

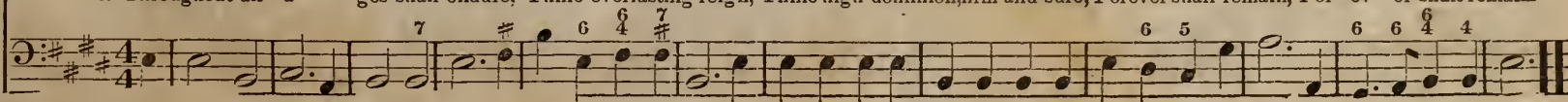
Moderato.



5. From all thy works, O Lord, shall spring, The sound of joy and praise; Thy saints shall of thy glory sing, And show the world thy ways, And show the world thy ways



6. Throughout all a - ges shall endure, Thine everlasting reign; Thine high dominion, firm and sure, Forever shall remain, For - ev - er shall remain.



Allegro.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come!—Let earth receive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room, And

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and na-ture sing.
 heaven and na - ture sing— And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and nature sing.
 heaven and na - ture sing— And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and nature sing.
 And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing.

2
 Come let us bow before his feet,
 And venture near the Lord;
 No fiery cherub guards his seat,
 Nor double-flaming sword.

3
 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss
 Are opened by the Son;
 High let us raise our notes of praise,
 And reach th'Almighty throne.

4
 To thee ten thousand thanks we bring,
 Great advocate on high;
 And glory to th'eternal King
 Who lays his anger by.

Andante e pia.

1. While thee I seek, pro-TECT-ing Power! Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this con-se - cra - ted hour With bet-ter hopes be filled.

3. In each e-vent of life, how clear thy rul - ing hand I see! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Because conferred by thee.

5. When gladness wings my fa-vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sor - row lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd; That mercy I adore, That mercy I adore.

4. In ev'-ry joy that crowns my days, In every pain I bear, My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek re-lief in prayer, Or seek re-lief in prayer.

6. My lift - ed eye, without a tear, The gathering storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee, That heart will rest on thee.

1. My God, my Father— blissful name! Oh! may I call thee mine? May I, with sweet as-sur-ance, claim A portion so di-vine.

2. This on-ly can my fears control, And bid my sor-rows fly: What harm can ev-er reach my soul, Beneath my Father's eye?

6 6 6 6 6 6 $\frac{4}{3}$ 6 $\frac{6}{5}$ 6 6 $\frac{4}{2}$ 6 7 $\frac{3}{2}$ 6 6 $\frac{6}{5}$

HUDDERSFIELD. C. M.

DR. MADAN.

1. Awake, my soul, to sound his praise, Awake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my pow'rs the song to raise, And morning incense bring, And morning incense bring.

2. Among the people of his care, And through the nations round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name resound, And there his name resound.

$\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ 6 4 7 $\frac{3}{2}$ 6 $\frac{3}{2}$ 5 6 $\frac{6}{5}$ 4 $\frac{6}{5}$ 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 6 3 6 3 6 4 7

URBANNA. C. M.

Arranged and harmonized by T. B. Mason.

65

Slow.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ar-dor fired!

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, From whom sal - va-tion flows, Who sent his Son our souls to save From ev-er - lasting woes.

3. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's transport-ing ray, Which lights thro' darkest shades of death To realms of endless day.

MIAMI. C. M.

Composed for this work by Prof. Meuller.

1. With tears of anguish I la-ment, Be - fore thy feet, my God, My pas-sion, pride, and dis - con-tent, And vile in - grat - i - tude.

2. Sure there was ne'er a heart so base, So false as mine has been; So faithless to its prom-is - es, So prone to ev' - ry sin.

3. Break, sovereign grace, oh break the charm, And set the cap-tive free: Re - veal, great God, thy mighty arm, And haste to rescue me.

Slow.

1. Come, let us lift our joy-ful eyes Up to the courts a - bove, And smile to see our Father there Up - on a throne of love.

3. The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss Are opened by the Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th'almigh-ty throne.

6 6 6 6 - 4 5 6 - 6 5 6 - 4 = = 7

APHA. C. M.

Slow.

1. Why did the na - tions join to slay The Lord's a - noint - ed Son? Why did they cast his laws a - way, And tread his gos - pel down.

2. The Lord, who sits a - bove the skies, Derides their rage be - low; He speaks, with vengeance in his eyes, And strikes their spir - its through.

7 6 6 4 7 6 6 6 6 6 4 7

PHATER. C. M.

1. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest ob-tain; His mer-cy has through a-ges stood, And ev-er shall re-main.

2. Let all the peo-ple of the Lord His praises spread a-round; Let them his grace and love re-cord, Who have sal-va-tion found.

7 6 5 Unison. 5 6 6 7

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

From the Manhattan Coll.

While here I set at Je-sus' feet, A-mid the vale of tears; I'll trust his grace and sing his praise, Nor yield to death and fear.

Lord, when my raptured thought surveys, Cre - a - tion's beau - ties o'er, All na - ture joins to teach thy praise, And bids my soul a - dore.

7 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 7 43 65 3 43 5 7 6 65 43 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 286 7

RONA. C. M.

1. In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there reveals To heaven your joy and wonders raise, For there his glo - ry dwells.

2. Let all your sacred passions move, While you re-hearse his deeds; But still the work of saving love, Your high - est. praise ex - ceeds.

6 $\frac{4}{3}$ 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 3 6 $\frac{4}{3}$ 6 7 6 $\frac{4}{3}$ 6 7 6 7

Moderato.

My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - - - sorts!

My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - - - sorts! 'Tis heaven to

My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - - - sorts! 'Tis heaven to

My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - - - sorts!

'Tis heaven to see his smi - ling face, Though in his earth - ly courts.

see, to see his smi - ling face, Though in his earth - ly courts.

see, to see his smi - ling face, Though in his earth - ly courts.

'Tis heaven to see his smi - ling face, Though in his earth - ly courts.

2
There the great monarch of the skies
His saving power displays;
And light *breaks in** upon our eyes,
With kind and quickening rays.

3
With his rich gifts the heavenly Dove
Descends and fills the place;
While Christ *reveals* his wondrous love,
And sheds abroad his grace.

4
There, mighty God, thy words declare
The secrets of thy will:
And still *we seek* thy mercies there,
And sing thy praises still.

* The Treble and Alto repeat the words in *Italics*.

CASTINE. C. M.

Now to thine al - tar, O my God, My joy - ful feet shall rise, And my tri - umph - ant song shall praise

The first system of the musical score for 'Castine' consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature. The second staff contains the lyrics. The third staff is the vocal line with various ornaments (accents) above it. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats. It includes several figured bass notations: 6 4/3, 6 5, 6 5, 6, 6, 6 7, 4 3, 6, 6 4/5, 4 3, 6, 6 5, 6, 6 4/3, 6, 6 5.

The God who rules the skies, And my tri - umph - ant song shall praise The God who rules the skies.

The second system of the musical score continues with four staves. The top staff is the vocal line. The second staff contains the lyrics. The third staff is the vocal line with ornaments. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment with figured bass notations: 6, 6, 6, 6 4, 7, 6, 6 4/3, 6, 6 5, 6, 6 5, 6, 6, 6 4, 3.

1. To God ad - dress the joy - ful psalm, Who wondrous things hath done; Whose own right hand, and ho - ly arm, The vic - to - ry have won.

2. He, to the Gen - tile na - tions round, Hath made his mer - cy known; And to the world's re - mo - test bound His justice shall be known.

101

LUTZEN. C. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.

Choral.

1. To our al - migh - ty Ma - ker, God, New hon - ors be addressed; His great sal - va - tion shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions blest.

2. He spake the word to Abraham first, His truth ful - fils the grace; The Gen - tiles make his name their trust, And learn his righteousness.

3. Let all the earth his love pro - claim, With all her different tongues, And spread the hon - or of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

GUERNSEY. C. M.

What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall visit thine a - bode, My songs address thy throne, My songs address thy throne.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clefs, and the bottom two are bass clefs. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is written in the upper staves, and the bass line is in the lower staves. The lyrics are placed between the second and third staves.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things has done : With his right hand, and holy arm, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won.

4. Let all the people of the earth Their cheerful voices raise, Let all, with univer - sal joy, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clefs, and the bottom two are bass clefs. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is written in the upper staves, and the bass line is in the lower staves. The lyrics are placed between the second and third staves. The first staff has a fermata over the final note. The second staff has a fermata over the final note. The third staff has a fermata over the final note. The fourth staff has a fermata over the final note.

Come, hap-py souls, approach your God, With new me - lodious songs! Come, render to Al - mighty grace, The tri - bute of your tongues.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The piano part includes figured bass notation: 6, 6, 4/3, 6, 3 1 4/2 5 6, 4 3, 6, 5 6, 5.

NINEVEH. C. M.

Moderato.

1. Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee, And whom on earth be - side? Where else for suc - cor can we flee, Or in whose strength con - fide.

2. Thou art our portion here be - low, Our promised bliss a - bove; Ne'er may our souls an ob - ject know So precious as thy love.

3. When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail, Thou wilt our spir - its cheer, Support us through life's thorny vale, And calm each anxious fear.

4. Yes, thou shalt be our guide through life, And help and strength sup - ply; Sus - tain us in death's fear - ful strife, And welcome us on high.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The piano part includes figured bass notation: 6, 6, 4/3, 6, 3 1 4/2 5 6, 4 3, 6, 5 6, 5.

Be - gin, my soul, the lof - ty strain, In solemn ac - cent sing A sa - cred hymn of grateful praise; To heaven's Al-mighty King.

The score consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staves and a bass line in the lower staff, with various chordal accompaniments indicated by numbers (6, 5, 7, 4, 6, 5, 6, #6, 6, 6, 4, 6, 5, 7) placed below the notes.

IRISH. C. M.

1. O all ye lands, re - joice in God, Sing praises to his name; Let all the earth, with one accord, His wondrous acts pro - claim.

2. And let his faith - ful ser - vants tell How, by re - deem - ing love, Their souls are saved from death and hell, To share the joys a - bove.

The score consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staves and a bass line in the lower staff, with various chordal accompaniments indicated by numbers (4/3, 6, 4/3, 6, 4, 4/3, 6, 6, 6, 5, 6, 6, 4/3, 4/3, 8/4, 5, 6, 4, 7) placed below the notes.

KIRJATH-ARBA. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

From BLANGINI.

77

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; E-ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain.

6 5 6 5 6 7 = 8 7 6 5 7 6 8 5 4 3

2. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-fad-ing flowers; Death, like a narrow sea, di-vides This heavenly land from ours.

6 5 6 5 7 # - 4 3 9 8 6 = 5 #

Adagio Sostenuto.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou ma - jes - ty di - vine.

G 4³ 87 9³ 6 3¹ 6 3 4³ 6³ 4³ 3 6 4³ 9⁸ 6³ 6 9⁸ 7⁶ 4 5⁷ 9³

PRINCETON. C. M.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ardor fired, With grateful ardor fired.

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing thought, Loads every moment, as it flies, With ben - efits unsought, With ben - e - fits unsought.

4³ 5³ 6 6 4³ 6 6 3 6 6 5⁶ 4³ 5⁷

LATROBE. C. M.

[GERMAN CHORAL.]

79

1. A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest passions raise; Your pi - ous pleasure, while you sing, In - creas - ing with the praise.

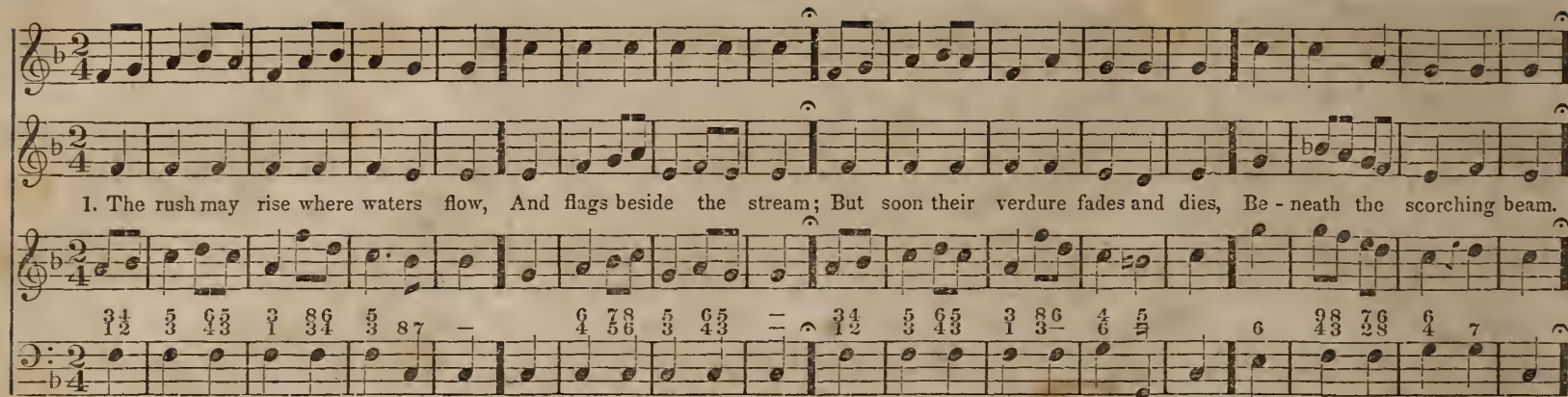
The score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major, 4/2 time, with lyrics underneath. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in G major, 4/2 time, with figured bass notation below the notes.

NEVA. C. M.

Subject from HAYDN.

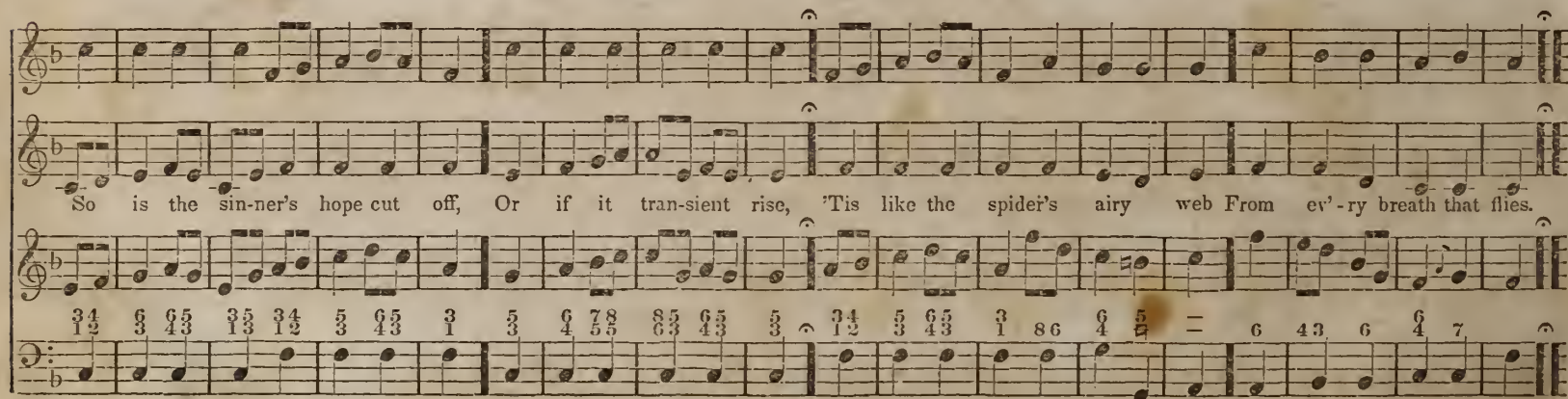
When mourning sor - row weeps the *past*, And mourns the *present* pain; How sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that heaven is gain.

The score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in F major, 3/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in F major, 3/4 time, with figured bass notation below the notes.



1. The rush may rise where waters flow, And flags beside the stream; But soon their verdure fades and dies, Be - neath the scorching beam.

34 3 45 3 34 5 87 - 6 78 5 45 - 34 5 45 3 36 4 5 6 48 78 6 7



So is the sin-ner's hope cut off, Or if it tran-sient rise, 'Tis like the spider's airy web From ev'-ry breath that flies.

34 3 45 33 34 5 45 3 5 6 78 85 45 5 34 5 45 3 86 4 5 - 6 43 6 4 7

Andante Larghetto.

1. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd by whose constant care My wants are all supplied. 2. In tender grass he makes me feed, And

3. He does my wandering soul reclaim, And, to his endless praise, Instruct with humble zeal to walk In his most righteous ways. 4. I pass the gloomy vale of death, From

5. Since God doth thus his wondrous love, Thro'

gent-ly there re- pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing wa- ter flows, Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re-fresh-ing wa-ter flows.

fear and dan-ger free; For there his aiding rod and staff De-fend and comfort me, For there his aid-ing rod and staff De- fend and comfort me.

all my life ex- tend, That life to him I will devote, And in his temple spend, That life to him I will devote, And in his temple spend.

Maestoso.

1. The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o-bey his will; He speaks, and in his heavenly height, the roll - ing sun stands still.

3. How! winds of night! your force combine! Without his high be - hest, Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, Dis - turb the sparrow's nest.

5. Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend, Ye monarchs wait his nod, And bid the cho - ral song as - cend To cel - e - brate our God.

2. Re - bel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening as - pect roar! The Lord up - lifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore.

4. His voice sublime is heard a - far, In dis - tant peals it dies; He yokes the whirlwinds to his car, And sweeps the howling skies.

5. Ye na - tions, bend, in reverence bend; Ye mon - archs, wait his nod, And bid the cho - ral song ascend To cel - e - brate our God.

Let children hear the might-y deeds, Which God performed of old; Which in our younger years we saw, And which our Father's told.

Figured bass notation: 4, 4#5, 7, #, 6, 4, #

BANGOR. C. M.

RAVENS-CROFT.

Hark! from the tombs a dole-ful sound; My ears, at-tend the cry— "Ye liv-ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

Figured bass notation: 87, 4#53, 5#6 6 6, 4#5, #, 6#3, 34, 4#5, 33, 3, 6 6, 6 5

HABOR. C. M.

1. Return, O God of love—re—turn; Earth is a tire-some place: How long shall we, thy chil-dren, mourn Our absence from thy face?

3. Thy wonders to thy ser-vants shown, Make thine own work complete; Then shall our souls thy glo-ry know, And own thy love was great.

9 # — 5 6 4 3 6 6 5 #

Detailed description: This is a four-staff musical score for the hymn 'HABOR. C. M.'. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The piano part includes figured bass notation below the notes.

WACHUSETT. C. M.

Oh! for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine up-on the road, That leads me to the Lord.

6 # 6 6 # 7 # 6 # 5 6 6 # 6 # 8 7

Detailed description: This is a four-staff musical score for the hymn 'WACHUSETT. C. M.'. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The piano part includes figured bass notation below the notes.

1. Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal name; And humbly own to thee, How feeble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.

2. The year rolls round, and steals a - way The breath that first it gave, Whate'er we do, where'er we be, We're travelling to the grave.

6 7 5 6 6 6 8 7 5 6 6 # 7

RIDLEY. C. M.

2. Can aught beneath a power di - vine The stubborn will sub - due? 'Tis thine, e - ter - nal Spirit, thine, To form the heart a - new.

5. Oh! change these wretched hearts of ours, And give them life di - vine; Then shall our passions and our powers, Al - mighty Lord be thine.

6 7 # # 6 7

1. Sing to the Lord most high; Let ev' - ry land a - dore; With grate - ful heart and voice make known His goodness and his power.

2. En - ter his courts with joy; With fear ad - dress the Lord; 'Twas he, who formed us with his hand, And quickened by his word.

4. Good is the Lord our God; His truth and mer - cy sure; And while e - ter - ni - ty shall last, His prom - is - es en - dure.

TROAS. S. M.

1. My son, know thou the Lord, Thy fathers' God o - bey; Seek his pro - tect - ing care by night, His guardian hand by day.

3. If thou wilt seek his face, His ear will hear thy cry; Then shalt thou find his mer - cy sure, His grace for - ev - er nigh.

6 4 6 6 4 7 3 3 6 8 7 4 3

KADESH. S. M.

L. MASON.

87

1. Be - hold his wondrous grace! And bless Je - ho - vah's name: Ye ser - vants of the Lord, his praise By day and night pro - claim.

3. Ye who his courts at - tend, There lift your hands on high: And let your songs of praise as - cend, In strains of sa - cred joy.

6 4 3 6 4 5 6 4 3 6 6 4 3

HEZRON. S. M.

1. While my Re - deemer's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid fare - well to ev - ry fear; My wants are all supplied.

2. To ev - er fra - grant meads, Where rich a - bundance grows, His gra - cious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

5 6 7 4 3 4 = 4* 5 6 5 4 3 4 6 7 4 3 6 6 4 3 5 4 3

Allegro.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known: Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.

3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the gol - den streets.

Andante

2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God; But children of the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad.

4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im - manuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.

2. Thy mercies, and thy love, Oh Lord, re-call to mind; And gracious-ly con-tin-ue still, As thou wert ev-er, kind.

4. His mer-cy, and his truth, The righteous Lord dis-plays, In bring-ing wandering sin-ners home, And teaching them his ways.

PEORIA. S. M.

H.

1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call; I cannot live, if thou re-move, For thou art all in all, For thou art all in all.

2. Nor earth, nor all the sky Can one de-light af-ford, No, not a drop of re-al joy, Without thy presence, Lord, Without thy presence Lord.

3. Thou art the sea of love, Where all my pleasures roll; The cir-cle, where my passions move, And centre of my soul, And centre of my soul.

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

EASTBURN. S. M.

HARWOOD.

To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; O let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

1. Be - hold, the lof - ty sky Declares its maker God; And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his power abroad, Proclaim his power abroad.

2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di - vine - ly teach his name, Divinely teach his name.

6 7 6 6 6 7 6 6 8 7

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn titled 'COLANE. S. M.'. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: '1. Be - hold, the lof - ty sky Declares its maker God; And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his power abroad, Proclaim his power abroad.' and '2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di - vine - ly teach his name, Divinely teach his name.' The piano part includes figured bass notation: 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 7, 6, 6, 8, 7.

SEVERN. S. M.

From the Manhattan Collection.

The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, Let all the na - tions fear; Let sinners tremble at his throne, And saints be hum - ble there.

7 6 6 6 6 6 6 7 6 4 7

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn titled 'SEVERN. S. M.'. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, Let all the na - tions fear; Let sinners tremble at his throne, And saints be hum - ble there.' The piano part includes figured bass notation: 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7, 6, 4, 7.

1. The Lord my shep-herd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine and I am his What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where liv - ing wa-ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

6. The bounties of thy love Shall crown my fu-ture days; Nor from thy house will I re-move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

CLAPTON. S. M.

[CHANT.]

JONES.

1. Thy name, Al-migh-ty Lord, Shall sound through dis-tant lands: Great is thy grace and sure thy word; Thy truth for-ev-er stands.

2. Far be thine hon-or spread, And long thy praise en-dure; Till morning light and evening shade Shall be exchanged no more.

Tasto. Tasto.

1. I love thy Kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church our blest Redeem - er saved With his own precious blood.

3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

5. Je - sus, thou friend di - vine, Our Savior, and our King, Thy hand from ev' - ry snare and foe, Shall great de - liverance bring.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words underlined. There are fermatas over the notes for 'vine', 'King', 'snare', and 'bring'.

2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls before thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And graven on thy hand.

4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

6. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words underlined. There are fermatas over the notes for 'stand', 'hand', 'praise', and 'heaven'.

AHIRA. S. M.

1. Oh! bless the Lord my soul, Let all with - in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa - vors are di - vine.

3. 'Tis he forgives thy sins—'Tis he relieves thy pain—'Tis he that heals thy sick - ness - es, And gives thee strength a - gain.

4. He crowns thy life with love, When ransomed from the grave; He, who redeemed my soul from hell, hath sovereign power to save.

BARKER. S. M.

Andante Grazioso.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want be - side.

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living wa - ters gently pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

1. Oh! bless the Lord, my soul, Let all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di-vine.

4. He crowns thy life with love, When ransomed from the grave; He, who redeemed my soul from hell, Hath sovereign power to save.

6 7 6 6 # # 4 6 7

MORNINGTON. S. M.

MORNINGTON.

1. I Hear thy word with love, And I would fain o-bey; Lord, send thy Spir-it from a-bove To guide me lest I stray.

2. Oh! who can ev-er find The er-ror of his ways? Yet, with a bold presump-tuous mind, I would not dare transgress.

6 6 6 8 7 6 6 4 3 6 9 4 3 5 6 4 3 6 5 4

1. My Ma-ker and my King! To thee my all I owe; Thy sovereign bounty is the spring, Whence all my blessings flow.

3. The creature of thy hand, On thee a-lone I live; My God, thy ben-e-fits demand More praise than I can give.

5. Shall I withhold thy due? And shall my passions rove? Lord, form this wretched heart a-new, And fill it with thy love.

6 7
4 5

2. Thou ev-er good and kind! A thousand reasons move, A thousand ob-li-ga-tions bind My heart to grateful love.

4. Lord, what can I im-part, When all is thine be-fore; Thy love demands a thankful heart; The gift, a-las! how poor.

6. Oh let thy grace in-spire My soul with strength divine; Let all my powers to thee as-pire, And all my days be thine.

6 6 6 6 4 7

Larghetto.

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim: And all that is with-in me join To bless his ho-ly name.

3. He will not al-ways chide; He will with pa-tience wait; His wrath is ev-er slow to rise, And rea-dy to a--bate.

5. Then bless his ho-ly name, Whose grace hath made thee whole; (Omit, - - - - -)

[13]

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; His mercies bear in mind; For-get not all his ben-e-fits: The Lord to thee is kind.

4. He par-dons all thy sins, Pro-longs thy fee-ble breath; He healeth thy in-firmi-ties, And ransoms thee from death.

- - - - -) Whose lov-ing kind-ness crowns thy days; Oh bless the Lord, my soul.

The Lord on high proclaims His Godhead from his throne; Mercy and justice are the names By which he will be known.

4 3 6 6 4 7 4 3 6 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 6 4 7

DIMON. S. M.

L. MASON.

Largo.

1. Ye trembling captives hear! The gospel trumpet sounds: No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds, No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's awful roar; Salvation's news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more, Salvation's news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more.

1. The Sa - vior's glo - rious name For - ev - er shall en - dure, Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ev - er stand se - cure.

3. O Is - rael, bless him still, His name to hon - or raise; Let all the earth his glo - ry fill, Midst songs of grate - ful praise.

6 7 6 8 = 7 6 8 = 7 6 4 7

FROOME. S. M.

I. HUSBAND.

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim: And all that is within me join To bless his ho - ly name, To bless his ho - ly name.

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul, His mercies bear in mind; Forget not all his ben - e - fits: The Lord to thee is kind, The Lord to thee is kind.

6 6 6 6 4 7 6 6 4 7 6 6 6 3 4 6 4 7

EPHESUS. S. M.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to serve and please Thro' all their ac-tions run, Through all their ac-tions run.

2. Blest is the pi-ous house, Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make their communion sweet, Make their com-mu-nion sweet.

CHIOS. S. M.

Arranged from a Composition by FRANC. 1545.

3. Thy mer-cies from a-bove To Zi-on, Lord, ex-tend: Built by thy power, and watched with love, Now let her walls as-cend.

4. Well pleased, thou then shalt see Her prayers and praise a-rise, Pre-sent-ed at the throne to thee, With Je-sus' sa-cri-fice.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Welcome to this re - vi - ving breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes!

3. One day, a - mid the place Where God my Savior's been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleas - ure and of sin.

4. My wil - ling soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till called to rise, and soar a - way, To ev - er - last - ing bliss.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Western Tune.

Slow.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

4. His mer - cy and his truth, The righteous Lord dis - plays, In bringing wandering sin - ners home, And teaching them his ways.

6 5-6 7 4 3 4 4 3 4 6 5-6 7

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side.

3. If e'er I go as-tray, He doth my soul re-claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name.

5. A-mid sur-rounding foes Thou dost my ta-ble spread; My cup with blessings o-ver-flows, And joy ex-alt my head.

7 6 7 7 6 6 6 4 7

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where liv-ing waters gently pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.

4. While he af-fords his aid, . . . I can-not yield to fear; Though I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.

6. The boun-ties of thy love Shall crown my fu-ture days; Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

6 4 3 4 6 5 7

1. Far as thy name is known The world declares thy praise; Thy saints, O Lord, be - fore thy throne, Their songs of hon-or raise.

3. Let strangers walk a - round The ci - ty where we dwell, Compass and view thine ho - ly gound, And mark the building well;

5. How de-cent, and how wise! How glorious to be - hold! Be - yond the pomp that charms the eyes, And rites adorned with gold.

2. With joy thy peo-ple stand on Zion's cho-sen hill, Proclaim the wonders of thy hand, And counsels of thy will.

4. The or - der of thy house, The worship of thy court, The cheerful songs, the solemn vows; And make a fair re - port.

6. The God we worship now Will guide us till we die; Will be our God, while here be - low, And ours a-bove the sky.

Andante.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side! 2. He leads me to the

3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name. 4. While he affords his

5. A-mid surrounding foes Thou dost my ta-ble spread; My cup with blessings o-ver-flows, And joy exalts my head. 6. The bounties of thy

[14]

place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass; And full sal-va-tion flows, Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.

aid, I cannot yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there, Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.

love shall crown my future days; Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise; Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

1. Ex - alt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His na-ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer-cy is his seat.

6/5 6/5 87 5 4/6 6/5 6/5 6 4/5 87

CHORAL.

MUSKINGUM. S. M.

T. B. MASON.

1. Lord, what a fee - ble piece Is this, our mor-tal frame! Our life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce deserves the name!

2. Our moments fly a-pace, Our feeble powers de - cay; Swift as a flood our has - ty days Are sweeping us away.

3. Then, if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight; We'll spend them all in wisdom's way, And let them speed their flight.

3. When shall the sovereign grace Of my for-giv-ing God Re-store me from those dangerous ways, My wandering feet have trod.

4. O keep my soul from death, Nor put my hope to shame, For I have placed my on-ly trust In my Redeem-er's name.

6 6/4 5/# 6 6/4 5/3 # # 6/4 5/#

DARTMOUTH. S. M.

L. MASON.

Is this the kind re-turn, Are these the thanks we owe; Thus to a-buse e-ter-nal love, Whence all our blessings flow?

Is this the kind re-turn, Are these the thanks we owe; Thus to a-buse e-ter-nal love, Whence all our blessings flow?

6 6 6/4 8/7/# 6 6 #/5 6 8/7 6 # 6 6 6/4 #/7

Andante.

1. To bless thy cho-sen race, In mer-cy, Lord in - cline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;

2. That so thy wondrous way May through the world be known; While dis-tant lands their homage pay, And thy sal - va - tion own.

ZIF. S. M.

L. MASON.

Slow.

1. Have mer-cy, Lord on me, As thou wert ev - er kind; Let me, oppressed with loads of guilt, Thy won-ted par-don find.

2. A-against thee, Lord, a - lone, And on - ly in thy sight, Have I transgressed; and tho' condemned, Must own thy judgments right.

3. Blot out my cry - ing sins, Nor me in an-ger view; Cre-ate in me a heart that's clean, An up-right mind re - new.

4. With-draw not thou thy help, Nor cast me from thy sight, Nor let thy ho - ly Spir - it take Its ev - er - last-ing fight.

5. The joy thy fa - vor, gives, Let me a-gain ob - tain; And thy free Spirit's firm support My fainting soul sus - tain.

1. How charming is the place Where my Re-deem - er God Un - vails the glo - ries of his face, And sheds his love a-broad.

2. Here, on the mer - cy - seat, With ra-diant glo - ry crowned, Our joy - - - ful eyes. . . be - hold . . . him sit, And smile on all a-round.

4. Give me, O Lord, a place With - in thy blest a - bode; A-mong - . . the chil - - dren of thy grace, The servants of my God.

The musical score consists of three systems of vocal melody and one system of bass accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first line of music and its lyrics. The second system contains the second line of music and its lyrics. The third system contains the fourth line of music and its lyrics. The fourth system is a bass line with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4.

SAREPTA. S. M.

From the Modern Psalmist.

Thou gracious God and kind, Oh cast our sins a - way; Nor call our for - mer guilt to mind, Thy Jus - tice to dis - play.

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first three systems are vocal melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are written below the second system. The fourth system is a bass line in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a time signature of 4/4, featuring figured bass notation (6, #6/3, #, 6, #, 6, 5, 5/4).

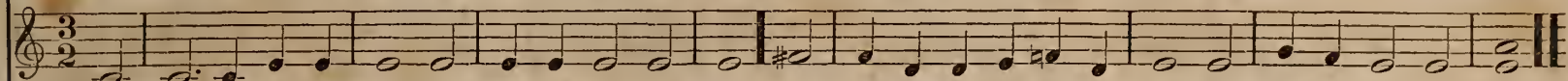
1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church, our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand.

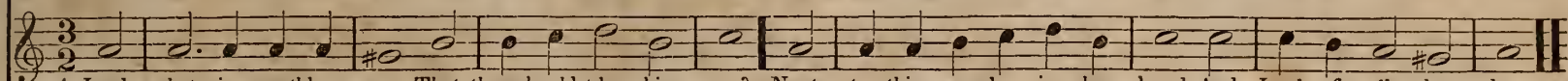
GABBATHA. S. M.



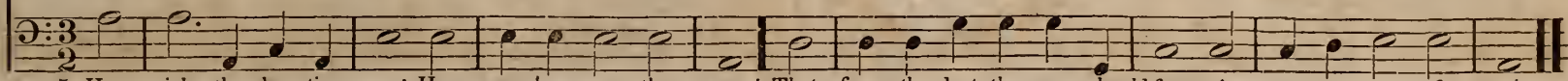
1. O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all di - vine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.
 2. When to thy works on high I raise my wondering eyes, And see the moon, complete in light, A - dorn the darksome skies.



3. When I sur - vey the stars, And all their shining forms, Lord, what is man, that worthless thing, A - kin to dust and worms.



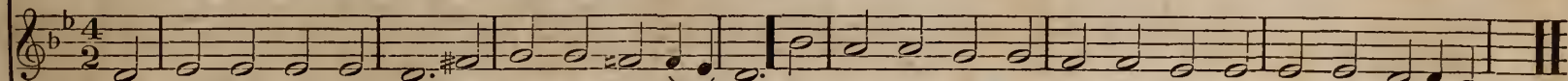
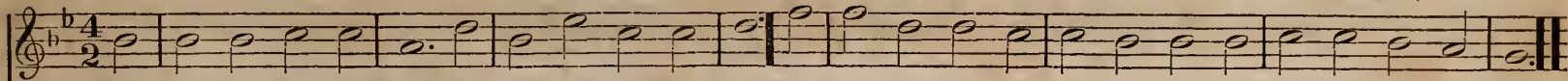
4. Lord, what is worthless man, That thou shouldst love him so? Next to thine angels is he placed, And Lord of all be - low.



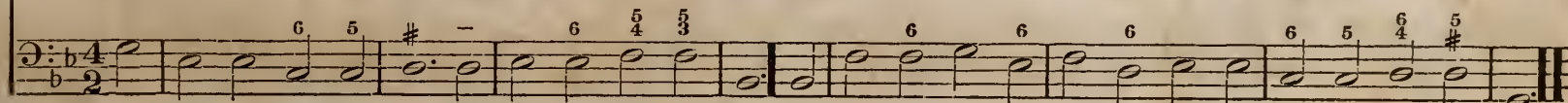
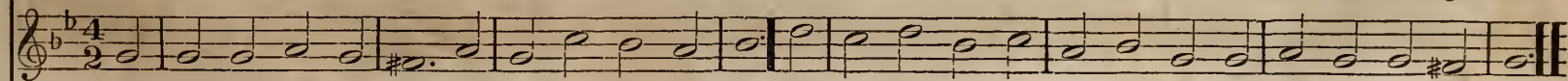
5. How rich thy bounties are! How wondrous are thy ways! That from the dust, thy power should frame A mon - u - ment of praise.

BRIDGEFORD. S. M.

HORSLEY.



Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus to a - buse e - ter - nal love, Whence all our blessings flow.



The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - al state main - tains, His head with aw - ful glo-ries crowned;

Ar - rayed in robes of light, Be - girt with sovereign might, And rays of ma - jes - ty around, And rays of ma - jes - ty a - round.

Not too fast.

1. How plea - sant 'tis to see Kin - dred and friends a - gree, Each in his prop - er sta - tion move;

2. Like fruit - ful showers of rain, That wa - ter all the plain, De - scend - ing from the neigh - boring hills;

6 5 6 4 7 8 6 5 6 4 5

[15]

And each ful - fil his part, With sym - pathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all the cares of life and love.

Such streams of pleasure roll Through every friendly soul, Where love, like heavenly dew, dis - tils, Where love like heavenly dew, dis - tils.

Unison.

6 6 6 7

How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to - day!"

Tasto.

6 5 4 #4 6 6 6 6 5 4 #

Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

6 #6 6 5 4 3 4 6 7 6 6 7

1. The fes-tal morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy sa-cred dome, Thy presence to a - dore: My feet the summons shall at - tend,

With wil - ling steps thy courts as - cend, And tread the hal - lowed floor.

2
With holy joy I hail the day,
That warns my thirsting soul away;
What transports fill my breast!
For, lo! my great Redeemer's power
Unfolds the everlasting door,
And leads me to his rest.

3
Hither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeemed of God ascend,
Their tribute hither bring:
Here, crowned with everlasting joy,
In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
And hail th' immortal King.

1. Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Savior shine! P'd soar, and touch the

7 6
4 3
6 4 3 6 4 3 8 7 6 5

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes almost di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

6 7
4 7

2. P'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine:
P'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.
3. P'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.
4. Well, the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face:
Then, with my Savior, brother, friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace

1. God of the nations, bow thine ear, And lis - ten to our fer-vent pray'r, Thro' thy be - lov - ed Son: Build up the king-dom of his

grace, A - mid the mil - lions of our race, And make thy won - - ders known.

2. Send forth the heralds in his name,
Bid them a Savior's love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
Till every land shall hear the sound,
And send the joyful echoes round,
Amid the shades of death.
3. O let the nations rise and bring
Their offerings to th' Almighty King,
And trust in him alone;
Renounce their idols, and adore
The God of gods for evermore,
Upon his lofty throne
4. The dying millions then shall prove
The matchless power of bleeding love,
And feel their sins forgiv'n;
Shall join the convert's joyful throng,
And raise on high redemption's song,
Along the path to heav'n.

1. Lo! on a nar - row neck of land, Be-tween two boundless seas, I stand, Yet how in - sen - si - ble! A point of time, a

6 6 6 4/3 6 6 6/4 87 6

moment's space, Removes me to yon heavenly place, Or shuts me up in hell.

7 8 7 5 6 4 6 4 6 6 6/4 87

2. O God, my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight;
Oh, save me, ere it be too late!
Wake me to righteousness.
3. Before me, place in dread array,
The scenes of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come,
To judge the nations at thy bar!
Ah, tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
Be there to meet my doom.
4. Be this my solemn purpose here,
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
To suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

Siciliano.

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Sa - vior shine! I'd soar, and touch the

5 4 3 7 5 4 6 5 6 5 8 7 6

heavenly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings In notes al - most di - vine.

8 7 6 8 7

3
I'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

4
Soon the delightful morn will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face:
Then, with my Savior, brother, friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

I'll praise my Ma - ker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs: My days of

praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty endures,—Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a psalm of lofty praise, To sing and bless Je-ho-vah's name; His glo-ry let the heathen

Unison, 6 #6 6# 6 6 4 # 6 7 Unison.

His won-ders to the na-tions show, And all his sa-ving works pro-claim.

3 5 7 6 7 6 7 4 7

1
Let all the earth their voices raise,
To sing a psalm of lofty praise,
To sing and bless Jehovah's name;
His glory let the heathen know,
His wonders to the nations show,
And all his saving works proclaim.

2
Oh! haste the day, the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving power,
And barbarous nations fear his name:
Then shall the race of man confess
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing a lof - ty psalm of praise, And bless the great Je - ho - vah's name;

6 6 4 5 6 6 5 6 4 5

His glo - ry let the hea - then know, His won - ders to the na - tions show, And all his works of grace pro - claim.

b6 5 3 6 4 7 6 4 4 6 6 4 7

I'll praise my Ma - ker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs :

6 56 43 6 43 6 43 76 5 43 76 5 43 6 57

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

76 45 76 43 43 6 6 6 4 87

Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing a psalm of lof - ty praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name;

His glo - ry let the heathen know, His wonders to the na - tions show, And all his sa - ving works pro - claim.

Larghetto.

1. Lord, when my thoughts de - light - ed rove A - mid the wonders of thy love, Sweet hope re - vives my drooping heart, And bids in - tru - ding fears de - part,

Sweet hope re - vives my drooping heart, And bids in - tru - ding fears de - part.

2

Repentant sorrow fills my heart,
But mingling joy allays the smart;
Oh! may my future life declare
The sorrow and the joy sincere.

3

Be all my heart, and all my days
Devoted to my Savior's praise;
And let my glad obedience prove
How much I owe, how much I love.

Sostenuto Adagio.

Lord, when my thoughts de - light ed rove, A - mid the won - ders of thy love, Sweet hope re - vives my droop - ing heart,

p fz p

p fz p

6 4/3 6 9/8 6/5 6 6 6/5 5/4 *p fz p*

And bids in - tru - ding fears de - part. Lord, so my thoughts de - light - ed rove, A - mid the won - ders of thy love.

cres. f

cres. f

5/4 3 6 6 *f* 4/5 5 7 5 6 6 9/8 6/5 6 6/7 5/4 7

1. Wea-ry of wan-dering from my God, And now made wil - ling to re - turn; } I have an Ad - vo - cate a - bove, A
 I hear, and bow be - neath the rod; To him with pen - i - tence I mourn: }

4 5 6 5 6 — 3 3 6 4 5 6 7 6 5 8 7 4 5

Friend be - fore the throne of love, A Friend be - fore the throne of love.
 Cres. For.

6 7 6 5 8 7 6 5 6 3 6 4 6 6 7

2
 O Jesus, full of pard'ning grace;
 More full of grace than I of guilt;
 Yet once again I seek thy face,
 Whose precious blood for man was spilt;
 O! freely my backslidings heal,
 And love the dying sinner still.

3
 Now give me, Lord, the tender heart
 That trembles at th'approach of sin;
 A godly fear to me impart;
 Implant and root it deep within:
 That I may know thy sovereign pow'r,
 And never dare offend thee more.

1. Let ev'-ry creature join To bless Je - ho-vah's name, And ev'-ry power u-nite To swell th'exal - ted theme: Let na-ture raise from ev'-ry tongue, A general song of grateful praise.

3. As-sist me, gracious God; My heart, my voice in-spire; Then shall I humbly join The u - ni - ver-sal choir: Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song To lively praise.

4 6 6 6 7 7 6 6 5 6 4 7 6 6 4 7 6 6 4 3 6 6 7

[11]

ASHWELL. H. M.

Ye tribes of Ad-am join, With heaven, and earth, and seas, And of-fer notes di-vine, To your Cre-a-tor's praise, Ye ho-ly throng Of Angels bright In worlds of light Be-gin the song.

6 4 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 7 6 4 4 6 4 6 7

1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts re-tire, And wakes the love-ly spring! Bright suns a -

- rise, The mild wind blows, And beau-ty glows through earth and skies.

2
The morn with glory crowned,
His hand arrays in smiles:
He bids the eve decline,
Rejoicing o'er the hills:
The evening breeze | His beauty blooms
His breath perfumes; | In flowers and trees.

3
With life he clothes the spring,
The earth with summer warms:
He spreads th' autumnal feast,
And rides on wintry storms:
His gifts divine | And round the year
Through all appear; | His glories shine.

1. How pleas-ing is the voice of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the love - ly spring!

7 - 7 - 6 4 = 7 =

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "1. How pleas-ing is the voice of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the love - ly spring!". There are fingerings indicated below the bass staff: "7 - 7 - 6 4 = 7 =".

Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind blows, And beau-ty glows, Thro' earth and skies.

6 4/3 4/2 6 7 4/2 7 6

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 2/4 time signature. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind blows, And beau-ty glows, Thro' earth and skies.". There are fingerings indicated below the bass staff: "6 4/3 4/2 6 7 4/2 7 6".

2
 The morn with glory crowned,
 His hand arrays in smiles:
 He bids the eve decline,
 Rejoicing o'er the hills:
 The evening breeze,
 His breath perfumes;
 His beauty blooms
 In flowers and trees.

3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heaven with hosannas rings: While earth, in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings, Worthy art thou, who once wast slain, Thro' endless years to live and reign.

4. Gird on great God, thy sword, As-cend thy conquering ear, While justice, truth, and love, Maintain the glorious war: Victorious, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead.

6 - 6 6 4 3 6 5 6 6 7 6 6 7 5 6 = 5 6 6 6

OPHEL. H. M.

T. B. MASON.

1. Ye tribes of Adam, join With heaven and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise. Ye ho - ly throng of an - gels bright, In worlds of light be - gin the song.

2. The shining worlds above In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move By his supreme command. He spake the word and all their frame From nothing came To praise the Lord.

3. Let all the nations fear The God that rules above; He brings his people near, And makes them taste his love; While earth and sky At - tempt his praise. His saints shall raise His hon - ors high.

Moderato.

1. Ye bound - less realms of joy, Ex - alt your Ma - - ker's name: His praise your songs em - ploy A -

2. Let all . . a - dore the Lord, And praise his ho - - ly name, By whose al - migh - ty word They

- - bove the star - ry frame: Your voi - ces raise, Ye cher - u - bim, And ser - a - phim, To sing his praise. . .

all from nothing came; And all shall last, From changes free; His firm de - cree Stands ev - er fast. . .

1. O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And lift thy hands on high; Tell all the world thy joys, And shout sal - va - tion nigh:

T. S.

5 6 6 6 6 6 5 6 7

Cheer - ful in God, A - rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all a - broad.

T. S.

5 6 8 7

2. He gilds thy mourning face
With beams that cannot fade;
His all resplendent grace
He pours around thy head;
The nations round Thy form shall view,
With lustre new Divinely crown'd.

3. In honor to his name,
Reflect that sacred light,
And loud that grace proclaim
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue his praise, Till sovereign love
In worlds above Thy glory raise.

4. There on his holy hill
A brighter Sun shall rise,
And with his radiance fill
Those fairer, purer skies:
While round his throne Ten thousand stars,
In nobler spheres His influence own.

Not too fast.

Bright, &c.

1. How pleasing is the voice of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns a - rise,

Bright suns a - rise, The

6 $\frac{4}{3}$ 7 6 6 $\frac{6}{5}$ 7 = 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ = 7 = $\frac{4}{3}$

Bright, &c.

The mild, &c. And beau - ty glows, Through earth and skies.

The mild, &c. And beau - ty glows, Through earth and skies.

mild wind blows, And beauty glows, Through earth and skies.

The mild, &c. And beau - ty glows, Through earth and skies.

$\frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{5}{34}$ 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 7

2
The morn with glory crowned,
His hand arrays in smiles :
He bids the eve decline,
Rejoicing o'er the hills :
The evening breeze | His beauty blooms
His breath perfumes ; | In flowers and trees.

3
With life he clothes the spring,
The earth with summer warms :
He spreads th' autumnal feast,
And rides on wintry storms :
His gifts divine | And round the year
Through all appear ; | His glories shine.

Slow.

Keep me, Savior, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Nev-er let me from thee rove, Sweet-ly draw me by thy love.

OREB. 7s.

Arranged and harmonized by T. B. MASON.

Slow.

1. Gra-cious Spir-it--Love di-vine; Let thy light with-in me shine; All my guil-ty fears re-move, Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2. 'Speak thy pard'ning grace to me, Set the burdened sin-ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his pre-cious blood.

3. Life and peace to me im-part; Seal sal-va-tion on my heart; Breathe thy-self in-to my breast, Earn-est of immor-tal rest.

Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day, Sons of men, and angels say! Raise your songs of triumph high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

6 - 6 6 7 6 7 6 - 6 6 7 6 - 5 6 - 7

[11]

LUNENBERG. 7s.

'Tis a point I long to know, Oft it causes anxious thought; Do I love the Lord or no, Am I his or am I not.

6 6 # 8 7 # 6 6 # 6 6 # 6 6 4 # 7

1. On thy church, O Power di - vine, Cause thy glorious face to shine; Till the na - tions from a - far Hail her as their gui - ding star.

2. Then shall God, with la - vish hand, Scat - ter blessings o'er the land; And the world's re - mo - test bound, With the voice of praise re - sound.

CHATHAM. 7s.

Arranged from WEBER.

Very Slow.

Sa - cred wis - dom! be my guide; Suf - fer not my feet to slide; Or from thine all - per - fect way, In the path of sin to stray.

Angels! roll the rock a - way! Death! yield up thy mighty prey! See! he ri - ses from the tomb, Ri - ses with im - mor - tal bloom.

6 6 5 6 6 6 4 8 7 6 4 3 6 6 4 7

ESHTEMOA. 7s.

T. B. MASON.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord I would commune with thee.

2. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

Andante.

Col Bas so.

1. Lord, we come be-fore thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh do not our suit dis-dain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.

3. In thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek thee, here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a blessing thou be-stow.

5. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re-turn; Those who are cast down, lift up, Make them strong in faith and hope.

f

2. Lord, on thee our souls de-pend; In com-pas-sion now de-scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

f

4. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace af-ford; Let thy Spir-it now im-part Full sal-va-tion to each heart.

f

6. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God supreme-ly kind: Heal the sick, the captive free; Let us all re-joice in thee.

1. Gracious Spir-it— Love di- vine! Let thy light with-in me shine; All my guilt-y fears re-move, Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me, Set the burdened sin-ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his precious blood.

4. Let me nev-er from thee stray, Keep me in the narrow way; Fill my soul with joy di- vine; Keep me, Lord, for- ev- er thine.

KIR. 7s.

Adagio.

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord! Live by heaven and earth a-dored! Filled with thee let all things cry, Glo-ry be to God most high.

1. Ma - ry to the Savior's tomb, Hast-ed at the ear - ly dawn; Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, But the Lord she loved had gone.

2. But her sor - rows quick - ly fled, When she heard his welcome voice: Christ had ris - en from the dead; Now he bids her heart re - joice.

6 6/4 7 6 6/4 7

Detailed description: This system contains the first two verses of the hymn. It features four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The first two staves are vocal lines, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The piano part includes figured bass notation (6, 6/4, 7) above the notes in the first two measures of the second line.

For awhile she lingering stood, Filled with sorrow and sur - prise; Trembling while a chrystal flood, Issued from her weeping eyes.

What a change his word can make, Turning darkness in - to day! Ye who weep for Je - sus' sake, He will wipe your tears a - way.

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth verses of the hymn. It features four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The first two staves are vocal lines, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The piano part includes figured bass notation (6, 6/4, 7) above the notes in the first two measures of the second line.

1. { Je - sus Sa - vior of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly; } D. C.
 { While the ra - ging bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high: } All my trust in thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring:
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head, With the shad - ow of thy wing.

2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Helpless hangs my soul on thee: } D. C.
 { Leave, oh! leave me not a - lone! Still support and comfort me. } Hide me, O my Sa - vior! hide, Till the storm of life be past;
 Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.

GADI. 7s.

Arranged and harmonized by T. B. MASON.

1. Sweet the time—ex - ceed - ing sweet! When the saints to - geth - er meet, When the Sa - vior is the theme, When they join to sing of him.

2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Fa - ther move: He be - held the world un - done, Loved the world and gave his Son.

5. Sweet the place ex - ceed - ing sweet, Where the saints in glo - ry meet; Where the Savior's still the theme, Where they see and sing of him.

Adagio. *cres.* *m* *p* *cres.* *m* *dim.*

1. To thy pastures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass prepare.

p *cres.* *m* *p* *cres.* *m* *dim.*

3. Safe the dreary vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er-spread: With thy rod and staff supplied, This my guard, and that my guide.

p *cres.* *m* *p* *cres.* *m* *dim.*

f *p* *cres.* *dim.*

2 When I faint, with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the verdant meadows flow.

f *p* *cres.* *dim.*

f *p* *cres.* *dim.*

4. Constant, to my latest end, Thou my footsteps shalt attend; And shalt bid thy hallowed dome Yield me an eternal home.

f *p* *cres.* *dim.*

Moderato.

1. { Christ, the Lord, is ris'n . . . to - day, Our tri - umphant ho - - ly day ; } 2. Lo! . . . he ri - ses,
He en - dur'd the cross . . . and grave, Sin - - ners to re - deem and save. }
Lo! he claims his na - - tive sky! Grave! where is thy vic - - to - ry?

[119]

migh - - ty King! Where, . . . O death! is now . . . thy sting.

3
Sinners! see your ransom paid,
Peace with God forever made:
With your risen Savior, rise;
Claim with him the purchased skies.

4
Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day:
Loud the song of victory raise;
Shout the great Redeemer's praise.

D. C.

Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side that flow'd;

D. C.

Be of sin the per - fect cure, Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

6 4 6 6 4 5 3 end. 4 6 4 3 6 6 4 7 D. C.

Detailed description: This is a four-staff musical score for the hymn 'ALDEN'. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side that flow'd; Be of sin the per - fect cure, Save me, Lord, and make me pure.' The score includes a 'D. C.' (Da Capo) instruction at the beginning and end. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes. The word 'end.' is placed above the final vocal note. The piano part includes various chordal textures and a final cadence with a sharp sign.

BOARDMAN. 7s.

Oh how blest the man, whose ear Im - pious counsel shuns to hear; Who nor loves nor treads the way, Where the sons of fol - ly stray.

6 6 6 6 4 7 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 8 7

Detailed description: This is a four-staff musical score for the hymn 'BOARDMAN'. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The lyrics are: 'Oh how blest the man, whose ear Im - pious counsel shuns to hear; Who nor loves nor treads the way, Where the sons of fol - ly stray.' The score includes a final cadence with a sharp sign. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes. The piano part includes various chordal textures and a final cadence with a sharp sign.

On the tree of life e - ter-nal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid! This a - lone, for - ev - er ver-nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

7 87 4 3 6 3 45 65 8 7 65 6 6 109 86 65 7 6

DANE. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1. Savior, source of ev' - ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy, nev - er ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2. Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by raptured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - deeming love.

4 6 98 4 3 # 6 4 5 # #6 6 76-5 4 3 6# 6 6 - 6 4 76

Lovely is the face of nature, Decked with spring's un-folding flowers, } Birds with songs the time be-guiling, Chant their lit-tle notes with glee, D.C.
While the sun shows every feaature, Smiling through de-scending showers; }

But to see a Savior smiling, Is more soft, more sweet to me.

JERAULD. 8s & 7s.

C. ZEUNER.

When the winter's tem-pest low-ers, O'er a bleak and clou-dy sky, Na-ture's fa-ding fruits and flowers, Hang their drooping heads and die.

D. C.

D. C.

Glorious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; } Lord thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight.
He, whose word can ne'er be bro - ken Chose thee for his own a - bode. }

D. C.

Ju - dah's tem - ple far ex - cel - ling, Beam - ing with the gospel's light.

D. C.

HERMAH. 8s, 7 & 4.

{ 1. Hear, O sin - ner!—mercy hails you, Now with sweetest voice she calls; } Hear, O sin - ner, Hear, O sin - ner!—'Tis the voice of mercy calls.
Bids you haste to seek the Sav - ior, Ere the hand of jus - tice falls; }

{ 3. Haste! O sin - ner! to the Sav - ior, Seek his mer - cy while you may; } Haste, O sinner, Haste, O sin - ner!—You must per - ish if you stay.
Soon the day of grace is o - ver; Soon your life shall pass a - way; }

Allegro Moderato.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him,

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens a-dore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon re-joyce be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens a-dore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, re-joyce be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens a-dore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him.

all ye stars of light! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, A-men, A-men.

light! Halle-lujah, A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men,

light! Halle-lujah, A-men, A-men, A-men.

all ye stars of light! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, A-men.

2
Praise the Lord—for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.
Hallelujah, Amen.

3
Praise the Lord—for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Hallelujah, Amen.

4
Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high his power proclaim,
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify his name!
Hallelujah, Amen.

1. One there is, a-bove all oth-ers, Well deserves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a brother's Cost-ly—free and knows no end.

2. When he liv-ed on earth a-based, Friend of sinner's was his name; Now, a-bove all glo-ry rais-ed, He re-joi-ces in the same.

4/2 6 4/2 6 6 6 9/4 3 6/4 5/3 4/2 6 7 4/2 6 7 - 7 6/4 7

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could, or would have shed his blood? But this Sav-ior died to have us Rec-on-ciled in him to God.

Oh, for grace our hearts to soft-en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love; We a-las! for-get too of-ten What a Friend we have a-bove.

4/2 7 4/2 6 7 - 7 6/4 7

Allegro.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

[C2]

2. Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo - ry in the highest—glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"

Moderato. *f*

1. Je - sus, hail! en - throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide; All the heav - enly host a -

- - dore thee, Seat - ed at thy Fa - ther's side, Seat - ed at thy Fa - ther's side.

2
There for sinners thou art pleading—
There thou dost our place prepare;
Thou for us art interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3
Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.

4
Help, ye bright, angelic spirits!
Bring your loudest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Savior's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

WILLIAMSTOWN. 8s & 7s. [DOUBLE.] From the Manhattan Coll. by permission. 155

Slow.

Lord of all this wide cre - a - tion, God of mer - cy, God of grace; Hear the cry of des - o - la - tion, From the millions of our race.

Lands in ig - no - rance be - night - ed, Still to sin and death a prey; Let them all be cheer'd and lighted By the gospel's quickening ray.

Adagio.

1. Come! said Je-sus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home— Wea-ry pilgrims! hith-er come.

2. Hither come—for here is found Balm for ev'-ry bleeding wound, Peace, which ev-er shall en - dure— Rest e - ter - nal—sa-cred—sure!

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sacred herald stands! } Mourning captive! God him-self shall loose thy bands—Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands.
Welcome news to Zi-on bearing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands; }

2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glo-ry! God him-self appears thy friend; } Great de - liverance Zion's King vouchsafes to send, Great de - liverance Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasted triumphs end: }

3. En - e - mies no more shall trouble; All thy wrongs shall be redressed; } All thy conflicts End in an e-ter-nal rest—All thy conflicts {^{1en.} End in an e-ter-nal rest.
For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest; }

6 - 4 5 6 - 4 5

Slow. *f*

1. On the mountain's top ap - pearing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands; Welcome news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands.

p *m* *f* *dim.* *p*

p *m* *f* *dim.* *p*

Mourning cap - tive, Mourning cap - tive! God him - self shall loose thy bands.

p *m* *f* *dim.* *p*

p $\frac{6}{7}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ = *m* $\frac{6}{6}$ $\frac{4}{3}$ = *f* *dim.* $\frac{6}{4}$ *p*

2
 Lo, thy son is risen in glory,
 God himself appears thy friend;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee;
 Here their boasted triumphs end:
 Great deliverance
 Zion's King will surely send.

3
 Enemies no more shall trouble;
 All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
 For thy shame thou shalt have double,
 In thy Maker's favor blest;
 All thy conflicts
 End in an eternal rest.

Love-ly is the face of na-ture, Decked with spring's unfold-ing flowers; While the sun shows every fea-ture, Smiling through descending showers.

SUFFOLK. 8s, 7s & 4.

Lo! he comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa-vor'd sin-ners slain;

Thousand, thousand saints at-tending, Swell the tri-umph of his train. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, God ap-pears on earth to reign.

Hear, O sin - ner; Mer - cy hails you, Now with sweetest voice she calls; Bids you haste to seek the Sa - vior, Ere the hand of jus - tice falls.

6 5 = 7 - 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 5 = 7 - 7 5 6 4 3 2

Hear, O sin - ner, Hear, O sin - ner, 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls, 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.

Ritard. *Tempo Primo.*

7 6 5 = 6 5 4 = 4 3 6 6 4 7

From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sa - vior deigns to die, What me - lo - dious sounds I hear, Bursting on the

4/4

43 98 6 4 3 6 6 6 6 4 3 11 3 6 6 6 6 4 5 6

rav - ished ear; "Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Come and welcome, Come and wel-come, Come, and wel - come, sin - ner, come."

p

6 5 4 5 3 6 6 4 3 4 3 4 3 6 6 6 4 87

Hark! the voice of love and -mer - cy, Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry: See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der,

87 37 43 6 6 87 7 37 43 6

[21]

Shakes the earth and veils the sky; "It is finished," "It is finished!" Hear the dy - ing Sa - vior cry.

5 6 3 6 4 57 65 65 4 6 87

An - gels! from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,

6 4 58 76 65 = 6 89 87 65 6 58 76 65 =

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new born King.

p *f* *slow.*

6 87 85 *f* 6 6 *slow.* 6 7

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim through this bar - ren land: I am weak—but thou art migh-ty; Hold me with thy

7 6 5 7 6 = 5

f *mp*
power - ful hand; Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, feed me till I want no more.

f *mp*
mp

6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

2
Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3
When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

My gracious Re-deem-er I love, His praises a-loud I'll pro-claim, And join with the armies a-bove, To shout his a-dor-a-ble name.

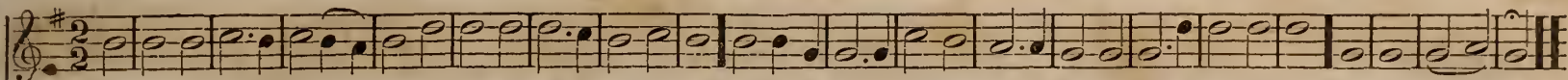
7 6 4 6 6 4 5 8 5 4 6 8 7 6 6 5 5 4 5

GALENA. 8s. [SINGLE.]

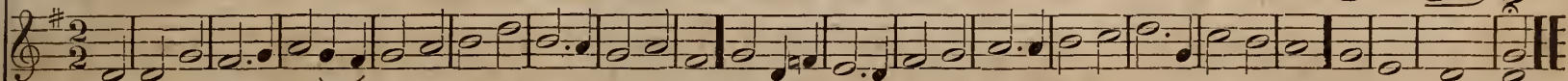
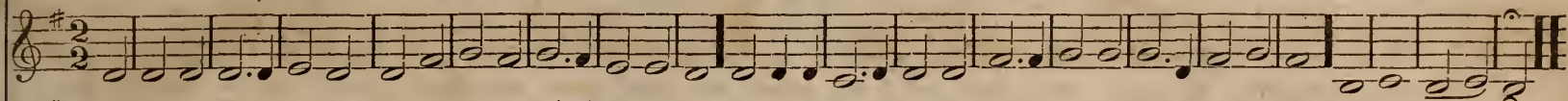
From the Manhattan Collection, by permission.

Ye an-gels who stand round the throne, And view my Im-man-u-el's face; In rap-tu-rous songs make him known, Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise.

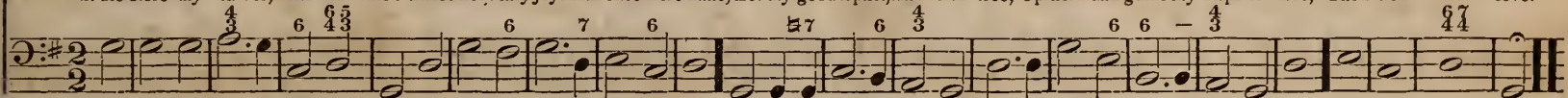
6 4 6 6 4 6 5 6 4 8 7 8 7 6 5 6 6 8 7 8 7



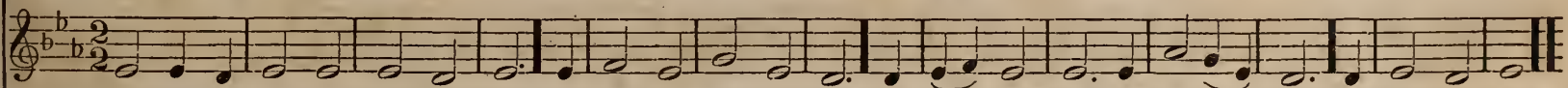
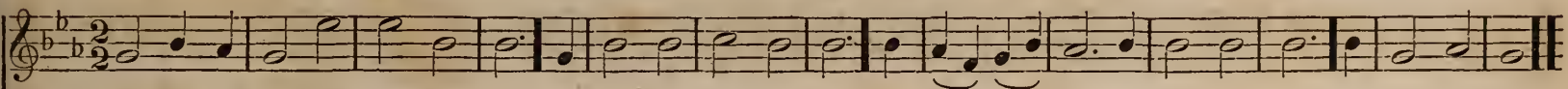
1. Cre-ate, O God, my powers a - new, Make my whole heart sincere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath a - way, Nor let thy soul - enlive-ning ray Still cease to shine.



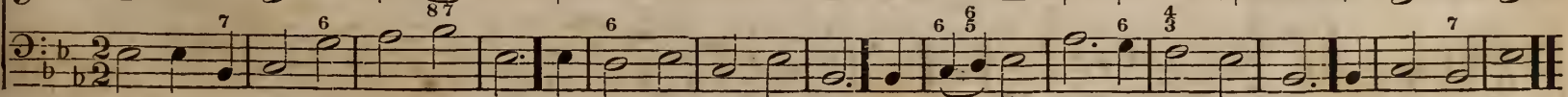
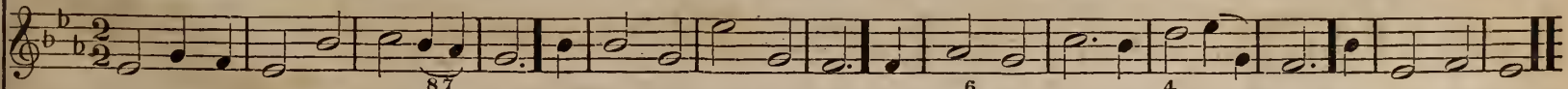
2. Re-store thy fa-vor, bliss di - vine ! Those heavenly joys that once were mine; Let thy good Spirit, kind and free, Up-hold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.



GREENWOOD. 8s, 6, 4.



Our blest Re-deem - er, ere he breathed His ten - der last fare-well, A guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeathed, with us to dwell.



1. Ere I sleep, for ev' - ry fa - vor This day show'd By my God, I do bless my Sa - vior.

2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence re - move me.

3. Thou—my Rock, my Guard, my Tow - er— safe - ly keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy pow - er.

4. And when-e'er in death I slum - ber, Let me rise With the wise, Count - ed in their num - ber.

All hail the great Immanuel's name.

[HYMN.]

SHRUBSOLE.

And crown him Lord of all.

All hail the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a-dem, And crown him, crown him, crown, And crown him Lord of all.

Solo. Chorus.

And crown him Lord of all.

And crown him Lord of all.

Nor war nor bat-tle's sound Was heard the world a - round, No hos - tile chiefs to fu-rious com - bat ran.

7 6 6 6 6 7

But peaceful was the night, In which the Prince of light His reign of peace up - on the earth be - gan.

7 - 6 5 6 - 4 6 5 6 - 4 5 6

Moderato.

1. Hail, hap - py day! thou day of ho - ly rest, When heaven-ly peace and trans-port fill our breast!

2. Let earth and all its van - i - ties be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul a - lone;

3. Fain would I mount and pen - e - trate the skies, And on my Sa - vior's glo - ries fix my eyes;

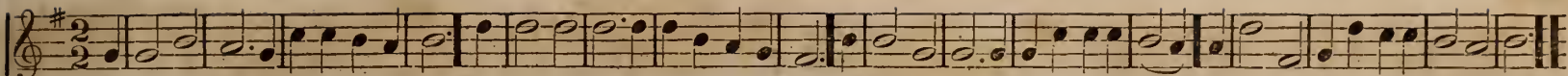
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are treble clefs, and the bottom staff is a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is in a moderate tempo. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

When Christ, the God of grace, in love de - scends, And kind - ly holds com - mu - nion with his friends.

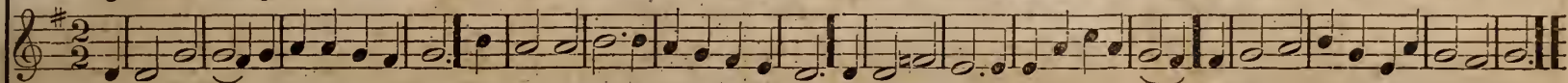
Its flat-tering, fa - ding glo - ries I de - spise, And to im - mor - tal beau - ties turn my eyes.

Oh! meet my ri - sing soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the bliss - ful realms a - bove.

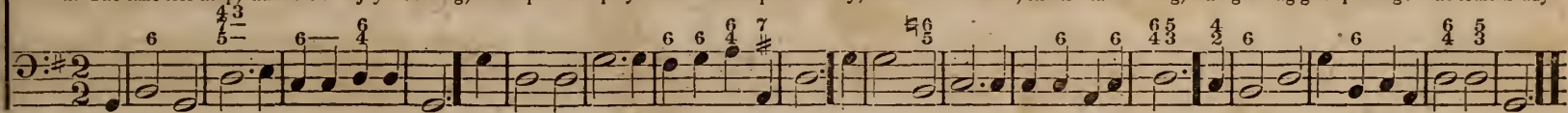
The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are treble clefs, and the bottom staff is a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music continues from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The system ends with a double bar line.



1. A-long the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed, While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead

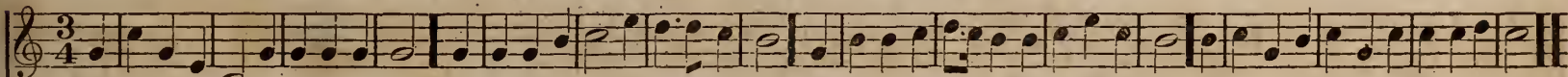


2. The tune-less harp, that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, In mournful silence, on the willows hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

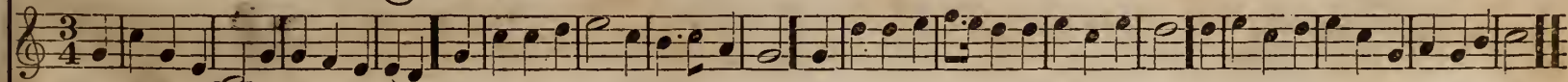
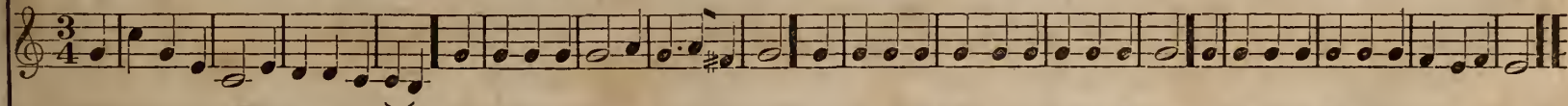


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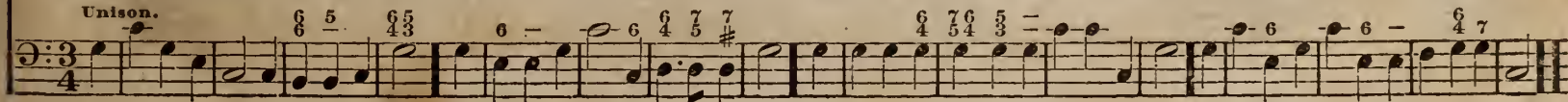
FERNANDINA. 10s & 11s.



1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish a-broad his wonderful name; The name all-vic-tor-ious of Je-sus ex-tol; His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all.



2. God ruleth on high, al-mighty to save; And still he is nigh, his presence we have: The great congre-ga-tion his triumph shall sing, As-cribing sal-va-tion to Je-sus our King.



Not to our names, thou on - ly just and true, Not to our worthless names is glo-ry due; THY power and grace, THY truth and jus-tice claim,

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clefs, and the bottom two are bass clefs. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and half notes.

Im-mor - tal hon - ors to THY sovereign name, Shine thro' the earth, from heaven thy blest a - bode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God."

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves (two treble, two bass). It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the second and third staves. The music concludes with a double bar line.

Andante Moderato.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given: There is a tear for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis

2. There is a home for wea - ry souls, By sin and sorrow driven; When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and o - cean rolls, And

p found a - lone, a - - lone in heaven. *f* the dawn of heaven.

p the dawn of heaven. *f* the dawn of heaven.

p all is drear, is drear but heaven. *f* the dawn of heaven.

p *f*

3

There faith lifts up the cheerful eye,
The heart no longer riven;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene, serene, in heaven.

4

There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the dark and narrow tomb
Appears the dawn, the dawn, of heaven.

Moderato.

1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn That gilds the sa - cred tomb, Where once the Cru - ci - fied was borne, And veil'd in midnight gloom!

2. Ye mourning saints, dry ev' - ry tear For your de - part - ed Lord, "Be - hold the place, he is not there," The tomb is all un - barr'd:

4 87 6 54 3 6 6 4 5 4 87 6 6 6

Pia. Expressivo.

for.

O, weep no more, the Sa - vior slain; The Lord is ris'n, he lives a - gain.

The gates of death were closed in vain; The Lord is ris'n, he lives a - gain.

4 7 6 5 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6 7

3. Now cheerful to the house of pray'r
Your early footsteps bend,
The Savior will himself be there,
Your Advocate and Friend:
Once by the law your hopes were slain,
But now in Christ ye live again.
4. How tranquil now the rising day!
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord to chase away
Your unbelieving fears:
O, weep no more your comforts slain,
The Lord is ris'n, he lives again.
4. And when the shades of evening fall,
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shines upon the soul,
How blissful then to die:
Since he has ris'n that once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again.

There is a calm for those who weep.

Music by T. B. MASON.

173

Words by Montgomery.

Larghetto e Piano.

There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - - ry pil - grims found; They
The storm that wrecks the win - try sky No more dis - turbs their deep re - pose, Than
I long to lay this pain - ful head, And ach - ing heart be - neath the soil; To

soft - - ly lie and sweet - - ly sleep Low in the ground, Low in the ground.
sum - - mer eve - ning's la - - - test sigh, That shuts the rose, That shuts the rose.
slum - - ber in that dream - - less bed, From all my toil, From all my toil.

Glo-ry to God on high! Let heaven and earth re-ply, 'Praise ye his name! Angels, his love a-dore, Who all our sorrows bore, Saints, sing for evermore, 'Worthy the Lamb.'

7 6 6 5 6 6 5 8 5 6 7 8 4 5 8 5 6 7 8 4 5 Unison. 4 6 6 4 5

HYMN CHANT.

C. M.

Compsd for the Harp by R. R. R.

Oh! for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

4 3 - 7 3 6 - - 9 8 6 7 6 5 # 3 6 - 7 8 6 5 4 3

Pia. for.

1. Glo-ry to God on high! Let earth to heaven re - ply, Praise ye his name ! His love and grace a-dore, Who all our sorrows bore, Sing a - loud

2. They who sur-round the throne Cheer-ful-ly join in one, Praising his name; We who have felt his blood Sealing our peace with God, Sound his dear

6 6 7 6 7 8 7 6 5 6 6 # 7 6 5 7 6 6

ev - er - more, "Worthy the Lamb," Sing a - loud ev - er - more, "Worthy the Lamb."

name a - broad, "Worthy the Lamb," Sound his dear name, a - broad, "Worthy the Lamb."

3 3 6 3 4 6 6 6 6 4 7

3

Join, all ye ransom'd race,
Our Lord and God to bless :
Praise ye his name ;
On him we fix our choice,
In him we will rejoice,
Shouting with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb."

4

Soon we shall reach the place,
Where we shall never cease
Praising his name ;
Then richer songs we'll bring ;
Hail him our gracious King :
And thus forever sing,
"Worthy the Lamb."

Tenore. Allegro. |

1. O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful, be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful in the Lord,

Alto.

1. O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful, be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful in the Lord,

Soprano.

1. O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful, be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful in the Lord,

Basso.

1. O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful, be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful in the Lord,

Sub Base.

1. O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful, be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful in the Lord,

O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. 2. Serve the Lord with glad - - - -

O be joy - ful in the Lord, be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. 2. Serve the Lord with

O be joy - ful in the Lord, be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands.

O be joy - ful in the Lord, be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. 2. Serve the Lord with

O be joy - ful in the Lord, be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. 2. Serve the Lord with glad - - - - ness, with

ness, with glad - - - - ness, And come be - fore his pres - ence with a song - song.
 1 2
 glad - ness, And come be - fore his pres - ence, his pres - - ence, And come be - fore his presence with a song - song.
 1 2
 2. Serve the Lord with glad - ness, And come be - fore his pres - - ence, his presence with . . . a song - song.
 1 2
 glad - - - - ness, with glad - ness, And come be - fore his pres - ence with a song - song.

[23]

Andante. Maestoso.

3. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: We are his peo-ple, and the
 It is he that hath made us, And not we ourselves; We are his peo-ple, and the
 It is he that hath made us, And not we ourselves; We are his peo-ple, and the
 3. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: We are his peo-ple, and the

sheep of his pas-ture. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God:

sheep of his pas-ture. It is he that hath made us, And not we our-selves;

sheep of his pas-ture. It is he that hath made us, And not we our-selves;

sheep of his pas-ture. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God:

We are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture, We are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture.

We are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture, We are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture.

We are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture, We are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture.

We are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture, We are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture.

Allegro.

4. O go your way, O go your way, O go your way, go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, O go your way, go your

Sub Base.

4. O go your way, O go your way, O go your way, go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, O go your way, go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, O go your way . . . with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts . . with way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, O go your way, go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts, his courts with way in - to his gates with thanksgiving. O go your way, go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts, his courts with way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, O . . go your way . . . with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts with

mp *Crescendo. Poco a Poco.*

praise; Be thank-ful un - to him, Be thankful un - to him, and speak
Crescendo. Poco a Poco.

praise, And in - to his courts, his courts with praise; Be thank-ful un - to him, Be thank-ful un - to him, and speak
Crescendo. Poco a Poco.

praise, And in - to his courts, his courts with praise; Be thank-ful un - to him, Be thank-ful un - to him, and speak good . .
Crescendo. Poco a Poco.

praise; Be thank-ful un - to him, Be thank-ful un - to him, and speak

good, and speak good, and speak good, speak good, speak good of his name. name.
 1 2

good, and speak good, And speak good, speak good of his name, speak good of his name. name.
 1 2

. . . . and speak good, and speak good, and speak good of his name, speak good of his name. name.
 1 2

good, and speak good, and speak good, speak good of his name, speak good of his name. name.
 1 2

Solo Andante.

Tutti. *m*

cres.

dim.

Solo.

5. For the Lord is gra-cious, And his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions, For all

5. For the Lord is gra-cious, his mer-cy is ev - er - last - ing; And his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions, For all

5. For the Lord is gra-cious, his mer-cy is ev - er - last - ing; And his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions, For the

5. For the Lord is gra-cious, And his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions, For the

Lord is gra-cious, his gra - - - - - cious, And his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions, his

Lord is gra-cious, his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, And his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions, his

Lord is gra-cious, his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, And his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions, to

Lord is gra-cious, is - - - - - cious, And his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions, his

Solo. *Tutti. f*

truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions— to all gen - e - ra - tions. A - - - men.

Solo. *Tutti. f*

all gen - e - ra - tions— to all gen - e - ra - tions. A - - - men.

Solo. *Tutti. f*

truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions— to all gen - e - ra - tions. A - - - men.

Solo. *Tutti. f*

truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions— to all gen - e - ra - tions. A - - - men.

Senza Organo. *Full Organ.*

truth en - dur - eth to all gen - e - ra - tions— to all gen - e - ra - tions. A - - - men.

WAYNSVILLE. 8s, 7s, & 4.

TH. HASTINGS.

1. Songs a - new of hon - or fra - ming, Sing ye to the Lord a - lone; Glo - rious vic - tory— His right hand and arm hath won.
All his wondrous works pro - claim - ing— Je - sus wondrous works hath done?

Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thyself revealing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.

Figured bass notation: $\frac{6}{4} = \frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{7}{4} = = =$ $\frac{6}{4} = \frac{5}{3}$ 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$

Thou, of life and light Creator! In our deepest darkness rise; Scatter all the night of nature, Pour the day upon our eyes.

Figured bass notation: $\frac{6}{4} = \frac{5}{3}$ 3 6 $\frac{5}{3}$

HYMN. Hear what the Lord from heav'n proclaims.

Performed in Park street Church, Boston, at the funeral of Jeremiah Evarts Esq. *m**Largo primo. p*

Hear what the Lord from heaven pro-claims, For all the pi - ous dead, For all the pi - ous dead;

p Sweet is the sa - vor of their names, And soft their sleep - ing bed— And soft— And soft their sleep - ing bed. *dim.*

Second Stanza. *p**cres.*

They die in Je - sus, and are blest; How kind their slum-bers are— How kind their slum-bers are!

[24]

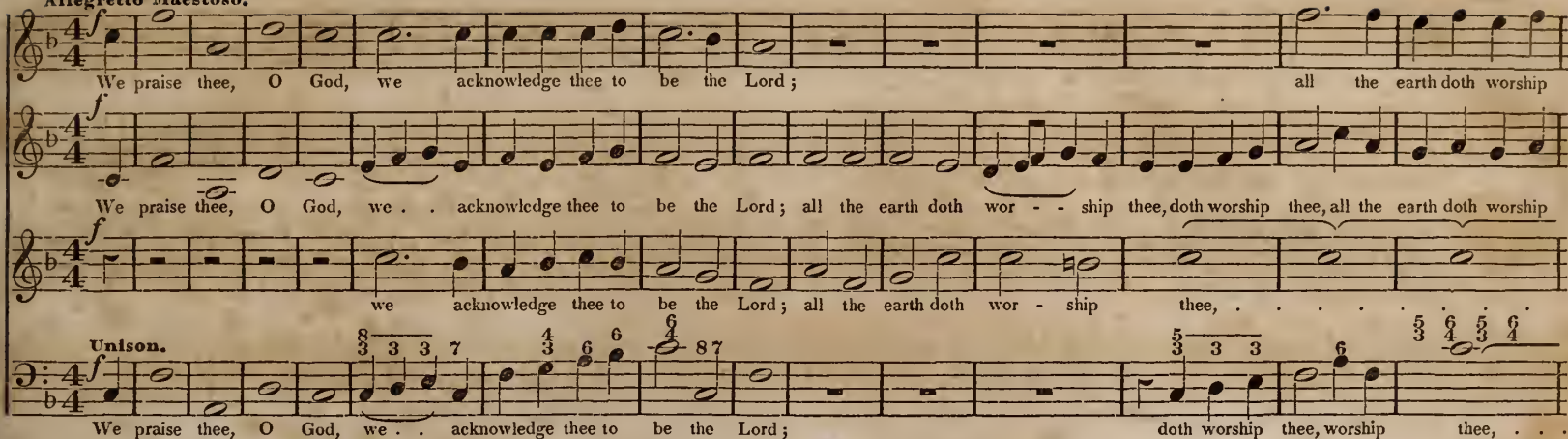
mf

From suff-ring and from sin released, And freed from ev'-ry snare— And freed, And freed from ev'-ry snare.

We praise thee, O God.

[TE DEUM.]

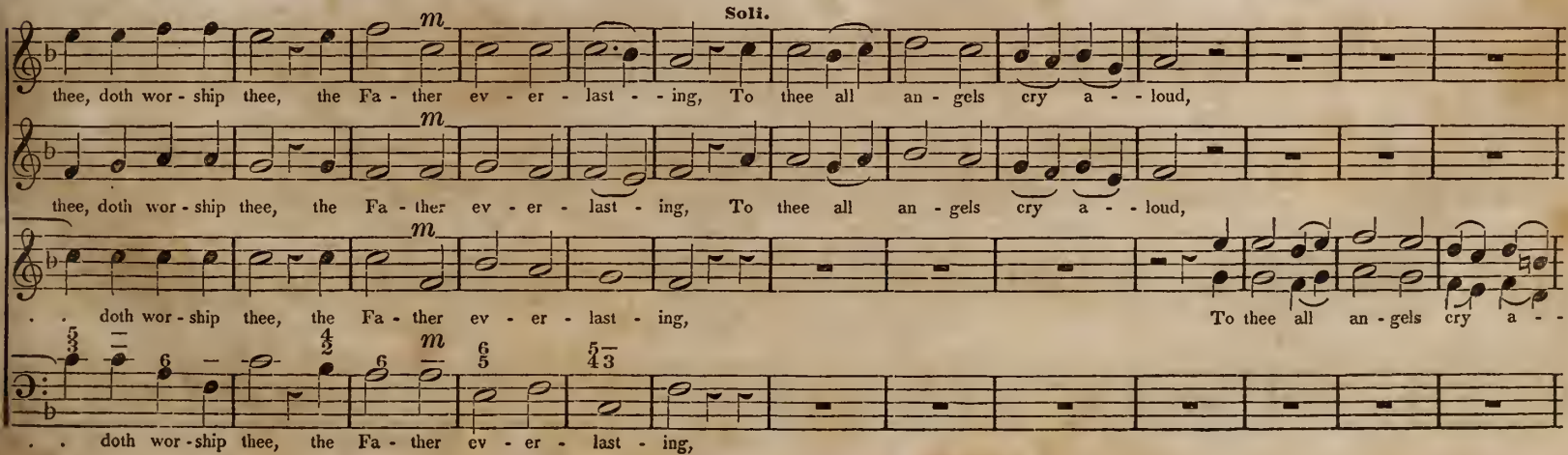
Allegretto Maestoso.



We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth worship thee, doth worship thee, all the earth doth worship thee, doth worship thee, worship thee, . . .

Unison.

We praise thee, O God, we . . . acknowledge thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth wor - ship thee, . . . doth worship thee, worship thee, . . .



m thee, doth wor-ship thee, the Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing, To thee all an-gels cry a--loud,

m thee, doth wor-ship thee, the Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing, To thee all an-gels cry a--loud,

m doth wor-ship thee, the Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing, To thee all an-gels cry a--

Chorus. *f* The heavens, and all the powers there - in. **Soli.** To thee

Chorus. *f* The heavens, and all the powers there - in. To thee

Chorus. *f* **Soli.** - - loud, The heavens, and all the powers there - in. To thee, cher - u - bim, cher - u - bim and seraph - im con - tin - ual - ly do cry:

Chorus. *f* The heavens, and all the powers there - in.

Adagio.

cher - u - bim, cher - u - bim and ser - aphim con - tin - ually do cry :- Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sabaoth!

cher - u - bim, cher - u - bim and ser - aphim con - tin - ual - ly do cry :- Ho - ly! Ho - ly: Ho - ly! Lord God of Sabaoth!

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sabaoth!

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sabaoth!

Allegro.

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of thy great glo - ry, of thy glo - -

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of thy great glo - ry, Heaven and earth are

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of thy great glo - ry, Heaven and earth are

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of thy great glo - ry, of thy glo - - -

ry, Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty, of thy great glo - - - ry, . . . A - men, A - men.

full of thy great glo - ry, Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty, are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - - - ry, . . . A - men. A - men.

full of thy great glo - ry, Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty, are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - - - ry, . . . A - men. A - men.

ry, Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty, are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - - - ry . . . A - men, A - men.

Allegro.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and greatly to be praised, and greatly to be praised, In the ci - ty of our

f

f

Soli:

3 4 5 3 5 4 7 3 2

Detailed description: This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature, featuring a 'Soli' section with a complex rhythmic pattern. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature, featuring a 'Soli' section with a complex rhythmic pattern. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *Soli:*.

Great is the

God, in the ci - ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,

Chorus. f

Chorus. f

47

Detailed description: This system contains the next four staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature, featuring a 'Chorus' section with a complex rhythmic pattern. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature, featuring a 'Chorus' section with a complex rhythmic pattern. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature, featuring a 'Chorus' section with a complex rhythmic pattern. Dynamics include *Chorus. f* (Chorus, forte) and *f* (forte). A measure number '47' is indicated at the end of the system.

Lord, . . and great-ly to be praised In the ci - ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness, in the

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,

The first system consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is a piano accompaniment. The third and fourth staves are empty, indicating a continuation of the piano part on the next page.

Chorus. *f*

mountain of his ho - li - ness, Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be praised, Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be praised, In the

Chorus, *f* 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 = Unison.

The second system also consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is a piano accompaniment. The third and fourth staves are empty. The bottom staff contains figured bass notation for the piano accompaniment, starting with a '6' and ending with 'Unison.'

ci - ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness, Great is the Lord, and

Soli. *Chorus.* *p*

Chorus.
6 — 6 6 4 5 *p*⁶/₅ = =

great - ly to be prais - ed, In the ci - ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness, A - men, A - men.

f

f

6 = = 6 6 5

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof.

[ANTHEM IN CHANTING STYLE.]

Allegro Moderato.

m *cres. f m* *Slow.*

1. The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And es - tablished it up-on the floods.

m $\frac{4}{3} =$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{7}{\#}$ *cres. f m* *slow.* $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$

[25]

Tenor. A tempo primo.

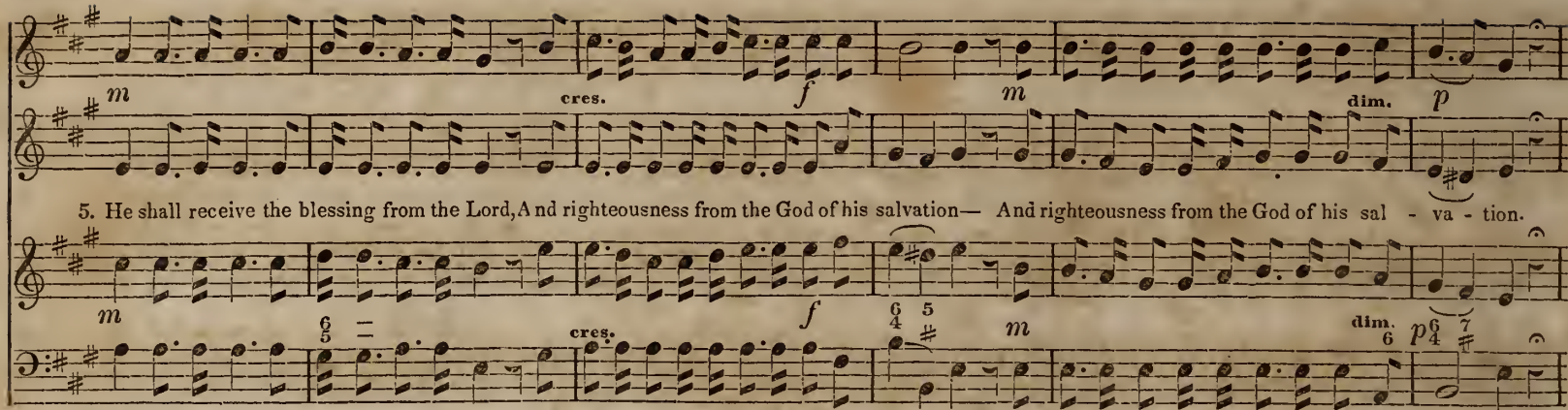
3. Who shall as - cend in - to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho - - ly place?

Treble.

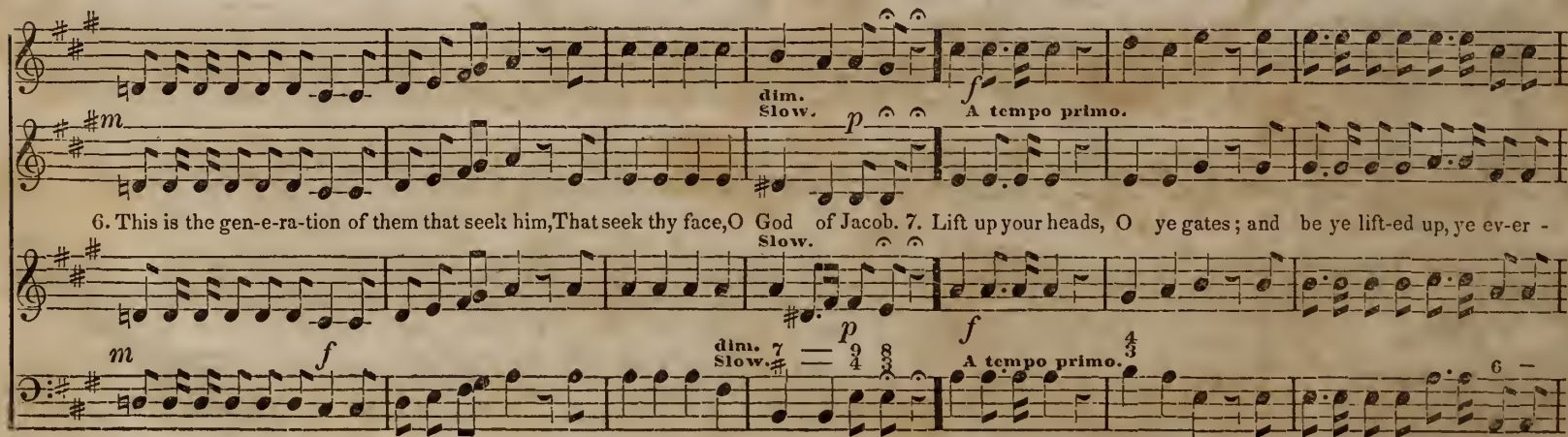
4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; Who hath not lif - ted up his soul un - to van - i - ty.

Alto.

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; Who hath not lif - ted up his soul un - to van - i - ty.



5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his salvation— And righteousness from the God of his sal - va - tion.



6. This is the gen-e-ration of them that seek him, That seek thy face, O God of Jacob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye ev-er -

last-ing doors, And the King of Glo - ry shall come in— the King of Glo-ry shall come in— the King of Glo-ry shall come in. 8. Who is this King of Glo-ry ?

Who is this King of Glo-ry? The Lord— The Lord, strong and migh-ty, The Lord—The Lord, migh-ty in bat-tle.

he is the King of Glo-ry— he is the King—the King of Glo-ry— he is the King—the King of Glo-ry— he is the King of Glo - ry.

GEBAL. S. M.

Andante.

Where shall the man be found, That fears t'of-fend his God, That loves the gospel's joy - ful sound, And trem - bles at the rod.

2. The Lord shall make him know the se-crets of his heart, The won-ders of his covenant show, And all his love im - part.

3. The dealings of his power Are truth and mer - cy still, With such as keep his cov - enant sure, And love to do his will.

Wake the song of jubilee. [HYMN.] Arranged from a 'Dono Nobis,' by HAYDN.

Allegro.

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Wake! Wake! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea!

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Wake! Wake! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Wake! Wake! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Wake! Wake! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea!

ff Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, the song of ju-bi-lee, the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea, Let it e-cho o'er the sea!

sea! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, the song of ju-bi-lee, the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea, Let it e-cho o'er the sea!

ff sea! the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea, Let it e-cho o'er the sea!

ff Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, the song of ju-bi-lee, the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea, Let it e-cho o'er the sea!

f *ff*

m *f* *ff*

Now is come the promised hour; Je - sus reigns with sovereign power! 2. All ye na - tions, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is

Now is come the promised hour; Je - sus reigns with sovereign power! 2. All ye na - tions join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is

m *f* *ff*

Now is come the promised hour; Je - sus reigns with sovereign power! 2. All ye na - tions join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is

f *ff*

Je - sus reigns with sovereign power! 2 All ye na - tions join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is

King! of lords . . . and kings is King! 'Christ, of lords and kings is King! Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns

King! 'Christ, of lords and kings is King! 'Christ, of lords and kings is King! Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns

King! 'Christ, of lords and kings is King! 'Christ, of lords and kings is King! Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns

f *ff*

6 *6* *4* *3* *6* *6* *6* *6* *4* *7*

6 *6* *4* *7* *4* *6* *#4* *6* *b7* *b4*

Unison.

King! 'Christ, of lords and kings is King! 'Christ of lords and kings is King! Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns

for - ev - er - more! for - ev - er - more! for - ev - er - more! 3. Now the des - ert lands re - joice, And the is - lands join their voice, the islands

for - ev - er - more! for - ev - er - more! for - ev - er - more! 3, Now the des - ert lands re - joice, And the is - - lands join . .

for - ev - er - more! for - ev - er - more! for - ev - er - more! 3. Now the des - ert lands re - joice, And the is - - lands join . .

for - ev - er - more! for - ev - er - more! for - ev - er - more! 3. Now the des - ert lands re - joice, And the is - lands join their voice the islands

[26]

join their voice; Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, Je - sus is the King of kings. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee,

their . . voice; Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, Je - sus is the King of kings.

their voice; Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee,

Unison.

join their voice; Yea; the whole cre - a - tion sings, Je - sus is the King of kings.

Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho, e-cho o'er the sea!

Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea!

Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea!

Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho, e-cho o'er the sea!

Let it e-cho o'er the sea! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee; Let it e-cho, e-cho, o'er the sea. Wake the song of

Let it e-cho o'er the sea! e-cho, e-cho, e-cho o'er the sea! Let it e-cho, e-cho, o'er the sea. Wake the song of

Let it e-cho o'er the sea! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho, e-cho, o'er the sea. Wake the song of

let it e-cho o'er the sea! Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho, e-cho, o'er the sea, Wake the song of

p *f* *ff* *p* *p*

p *f* *ff* *p* *p*

p *f* *ff* *p* *p*

6 Unison. *p* $\frac{6}{4}$ 7 *f* $\frac{6}{5}$ = *ff* 6 = *p* Unison. $\frac{4}{6}$ = *p* $\frac{4}{6}$ =

Again the day returns of holy rest.

[HYMN.]

Moderato.

1. A-gain the day re-turs of ho-ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-ho-vah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be pie-ty, and all be peace.

2. Let us devote this con-se-crated day, To learn his will, and all we learn o-bey; So shall we hear, when fervently we raise Our sup-pli-cations, and our songs of praise.

p *cres.* *f* *f* *f* *ff*

p *Larghetto.* *cres.* *f* *p* *f* *p* *f* *ff* *ff* *Adagio.*

3. Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide, Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide; In life our Guardian—and in death our Friend; Glory supreme be thine— he thine. till time shall end.

p *cres.* *f* *p* *f* *p* *ff* *ff*

Larghetto. *4* *6* *cres.* *4* *6* *3* *f* *5* *f* *6* *3* *p* *2* *6* *4* *3* *6* *5* *f* *ff* *Adagio.* *6* *6* *5* *3*

Glory supreme be thine— he thine. Glory supreme be thine— he thine.

ZOPHAR. C. M.

Arranged From VOGLER.

1. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied.

2. In ten-der grass he makes me feed, And gent-ly there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where re-fresh-ing wa-ter flows.

Andante.

1. There is a stream—There is a stream—There is a stream, whose gen-tle flow, Sup -
 2. That sacred stream—That sacred stream—That sacred stream, thine ho - ly word, That

- plies the ci - ty of our God,
 all our ra - ging fear controls.

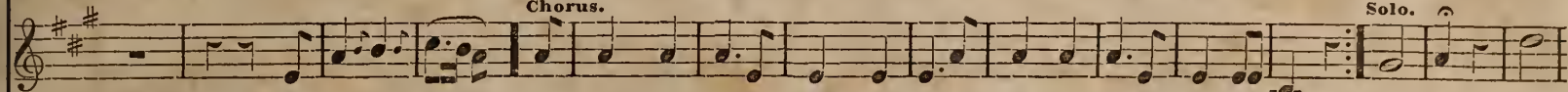
Life, love and joy still gli - ding through, Life, love and joy . . . still gli - ding through, And
 Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promises af - ford, Sweet peace thy promises, thy promi - ses af - ford, And

Chorus.



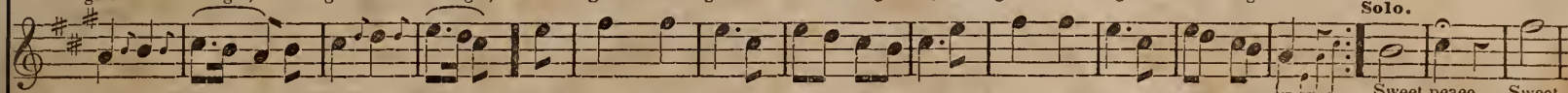
Chorus.

Solo.



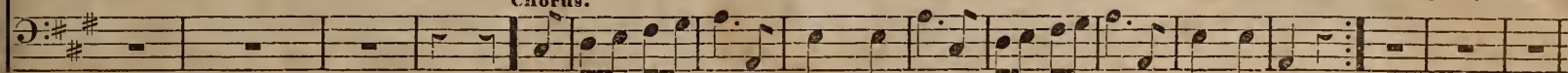
wa't'ring, And wa't'ring, And wa't'ring, And wa't'ring, And wa't' - ring our di - vine a - bode, And wa't'ring our di - vine a - bode. Sweet peace, Sweet
give new strength, And give new strength, And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

Solo.

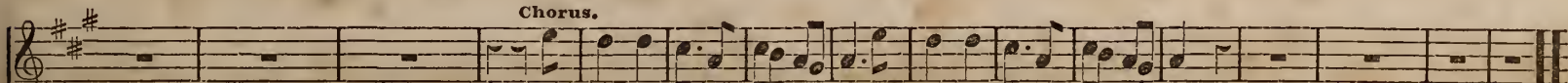


Sweet peace, Sweet

Chorus.



Chorus.



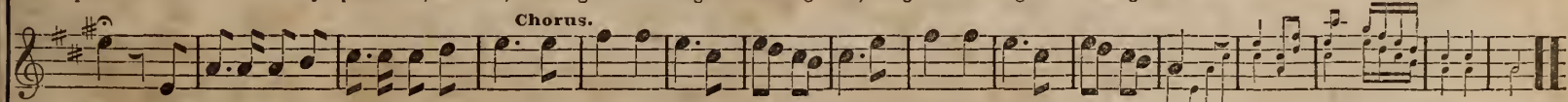
And give new strength to faint-ing souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.

Chorus.



peace Thy prom-is-es, af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.

Chorus.



peace Thy prom-i-ses, thy prom-is-es af - ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.

Chorus.

Sym.



Solo Piano.

Solo. Rest, Rest, Rest, christian,

Solo. Rest, Rest, Rest, christian,

Largo Piano.

Organ or Piano-forte.

dim. *pp*

Solo. Rest, Rest, Rest, christian,

Rest, Rest, Rest, christian,

Rest, In heav-en blest, Rest, . . christian, Rest.

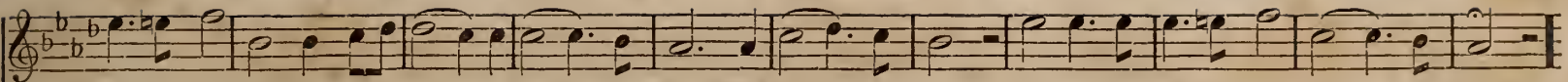
Solo Soprano.

Rest, In heav-en blest, Rest, christian, Rest. Rest, christian, Rest, Thou art fled, to realms of

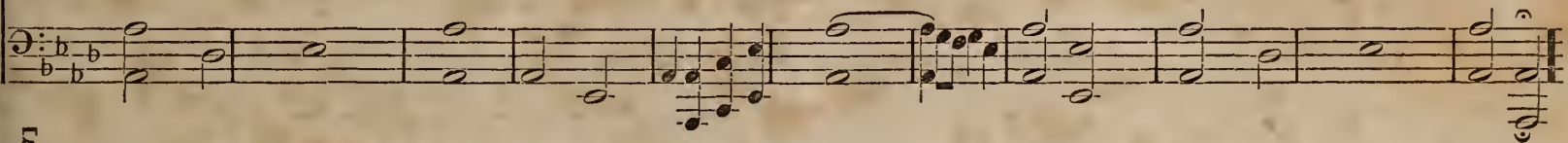
Rest, In heav-en blest, Rest, christian, Rest.

Piano. Pia.

Rest, Rest, In heav-en blest, Rest, christian, Rest, Rest. . .

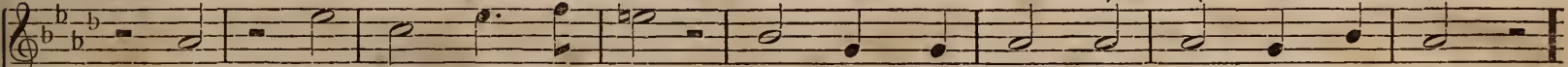


endless day, In Heav - en blest, By warb - ling choirs of ser - aphs led, Soar, christian, soar a-way, Soar a - way.



[27]

Tenor Solo.



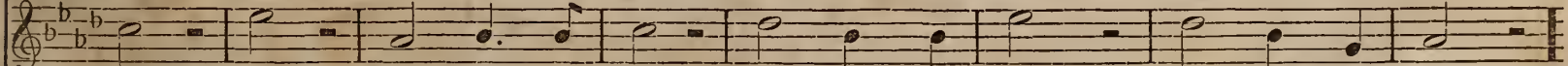
Rest, Rest, Rest, christian, Rest, In heav - en blest; Rest, ... christian, Rest,

2d Treble Solo.



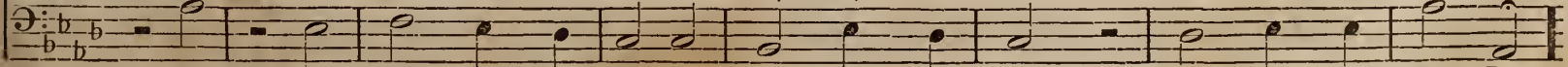
Rest, Rest, Rest, christian, Rest, In heav - en blest; Rest, christian, Rest,

1st Treble Solo.



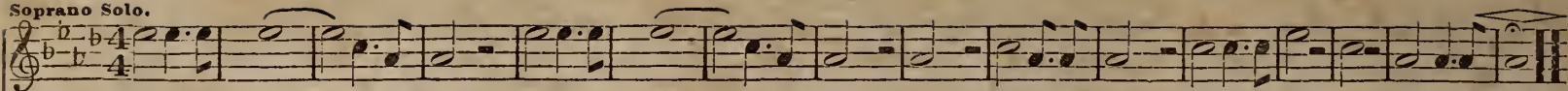
Rest, Rest, Rest, christian, Rest, In heav - en blest; Rest, christian, Rest,

Base Solo.



Rest, Rest, Rest, christian, Rest, In heav - - - en blest; Rest, chris - tian, Rest, Rest,

Soprano Solo.



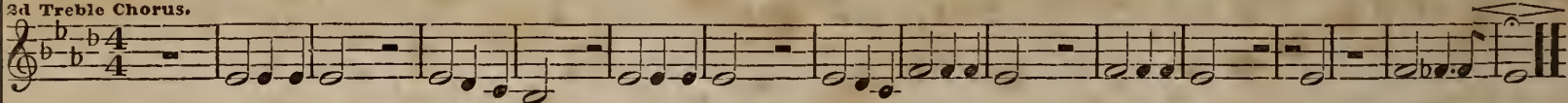
Soar, christian, Soar, . . . christian, Soar, In heaven blest, . christian rest, Rest, Rest, christian, Rest In heaven blest, Rest, Rest christian Rest.

Tenor Chorus.



Soar, christian, Soar, Soar, christian, Soar, In heaven blest, Soar christian, Soar, christian, Soar, Rest, christian, Rest, Rest, Rest, christian, Rest.

3d Treble Chorus.



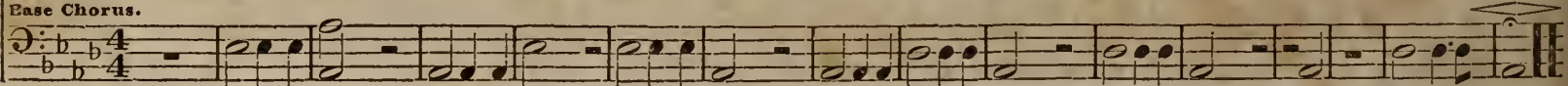
Soar, christian, Soar, Soar, christian, Soar, In heaven blest, Soar, christian, Soar, christian, Soar, Rest, christian, Rest, Rest, Rest, christian, Rest.

1st Treble Chorus.



Soar, christian, Soar, Soar, christian, Soar, In heaven blest, Soar, christian, Soar, christian, Soar, Rest, christian, Rest, Rest, Rest, christian, Rest.

Bass Chorus.



Soar, christian, Soar, Soar, christian, Soar, In heaven blest, Soar, christian, Soar, christian, Soar, Rest, christian, Rest, Rest, Rest christian, Rest

Andante.

1. Savior, source of ev' - ry blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise. 2. Teach me some me - lodious

3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wan'dring from the fold of God; Thou, to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with thy blood. 4. By thy hand restored, de -

measure, Sung by raptured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - deem - ing love, While I sing re - deem - ing love.

- fend - ed, Safe through life, thus far, I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heavenly home, Bring me to my heavenly home.

SANCTUS AND HOSANNA.

Adagio Maestoso.

Allegretto.

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory ;

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sab - a - oth! Heaven and earth are full, are full of thy glo-ry: Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord,

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory ;

Andante.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord. Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord, who cometh in the name of the Lord.

Allegro.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the highest, in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the highest, in the

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the highest, in the high - - - - est, Ho - san - na in the high - -

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the highest, in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the highest, in the

4 5 7 4 8 6 7 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 3 8 6 7 4 3 2 1 2 3

high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - - - - est. A - men.

- - - - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - - - - est. A - men.

high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - - - - est. A - men.

Andante.

mf *m*

m *mf* *m*

1. The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bowed the heavens most high, And un - der - neath his feet he cast The darkness of the sky.

m *mf* *m*

m $\overset{6}{\underset{\#}{3}}$ $\overset{6}{\underset{\#}{4}}$ $\overset{6}{\underset{\#}{3}}$ 6 $\overset{6}{\underset{\#}{3}}$ 7 43 6 $\overset{3}{\underset{\#}{4}}$ *mf* 56 $\overset{6}{\underset{\#}{3}}$ *m* $\overset{7}{\underset{\#}{8}}$ 7 $\overset{6}{\underset{\#}{3}}$ 6 $\overset{6}{\underset{\#}{3}}$ 7 $\overset{6}{\underset{\#}{5}}$ $\overset{4}{\underset{\#}{3}}$

Allegro Mezzo Forte.

Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, On

On cherubim and seraphim Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the

On cherubim and seraphim Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the

Full roy - al - ly he rode, . . . of mighty winds, On

$\overset{6}{\underset{\#}{3}}$ $\overset{4}{\underset{\#}{3}}$

On cherubim and seraphim, On cherubim and seraphim, Full roy - - -

sovereign Lord and King, For-ev - er - more shall reign. *Allegro.* On cher-u-bim and

On cher - u - bim and

On cherubim and seraph-im, On cher- u- bim and seraph - im, Full roy - -

- - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, On wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - broad, Came fly-ing all a -

ser-aph-im Full roy- al ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - broad, Came fly-ing all a - broad, Came

ser-aph-im Full roy-al-ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - broad, Came fly-ing all a - broad, Came

- - - al - ly he rode . . . of mighty winds, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying, fly-ing all a-broad, Came fly-ing all a -

shout, in-hab-i-tant of Zi-on, for great is the ho-ly one of Is-rael, great is the ho-ly one of

shout, O in-hab-i-tant of Zi-on, for great is the ho-ly one of Is-rael, great is the ho-ly one of

shout, O in-hab-i-tant of Zi-on, for great is the ho-ly one of Is-rael, great is the ho-ly one of

Cry out and shout, O in-hab-i-tant of Zi-on, for great is the ho-ly one of Is-rael, great is the ho-ly one of

Is-rael, great in the midst of thee, great in the midst of thee. A-men, A--men.

Is-rael, great in the midst of thee, *Sym.* great in the midst of thee, A-men, A-men.

Is-rael, great in the midst of thee, *Unison,* great in the midst of thee, A-men, A-men.

Is-rael, great in the midst of thee, great in the midst of thee, A-men, A-men.

Allegro. Moderato.

3 3 3

3 3 3

3 3

3 6 6 - 7 = # 3 6 3 4/3

Make a joyful noise un- to the Lord, all the earth: Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise, Sing un- to the Lord, un- to the Lord with the harp,

With the

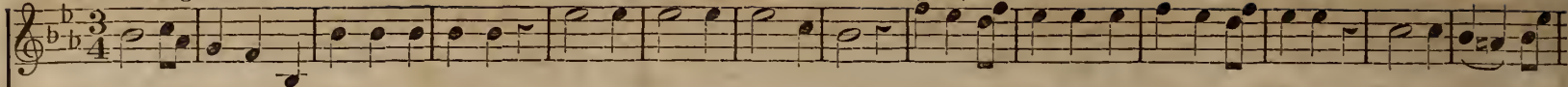
With the harp and the voice of a psalm.

With the harp and the voice of a psalm. With trumpet, with trumpet and sound of cornet, Make a joyful noise before the Lord the King.

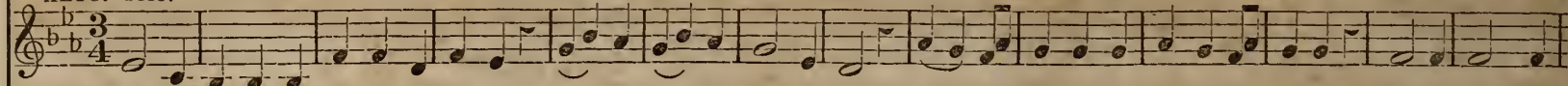
harp . . . and the voice of a psalm.

6 6 6 7 - # 6 7 #

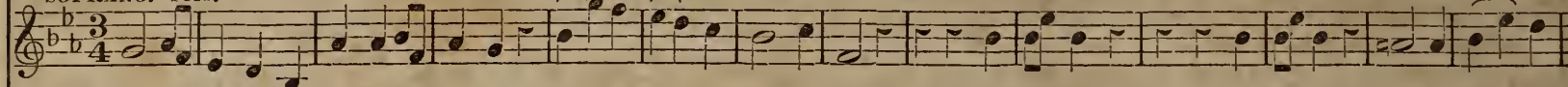
With the harp and the voice of a psalm.

TENOR. *Largo. Solo.*

Oh how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Oh how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty

ALTO. *Solo.*

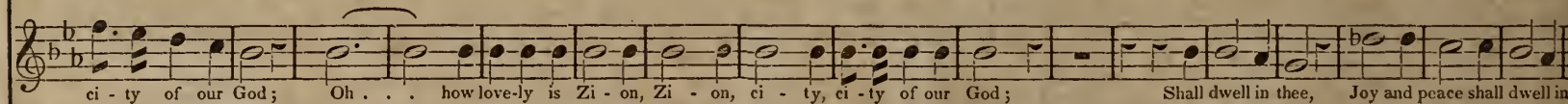
Oh how love-ly how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Oh how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty

SOPRANO. *Solo.*

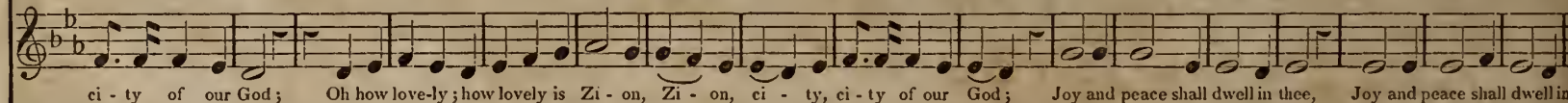
Oh how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty

BASE. *Solo.*

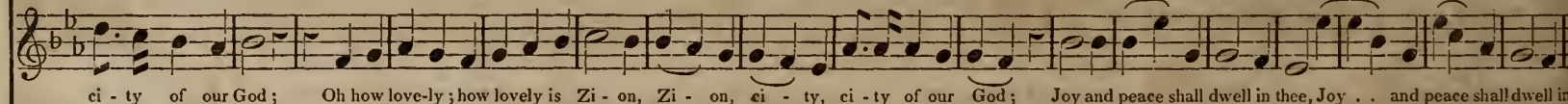
Oh how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Oh . . . how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty



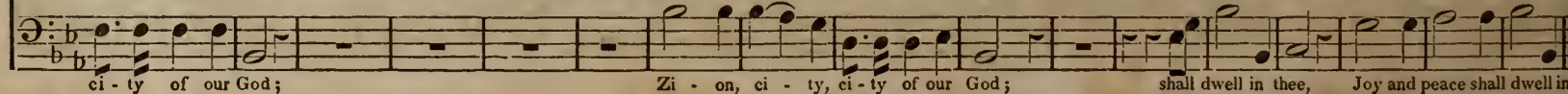
ci-ty of our God; Oh . . . how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty, ci-ty of our God; Shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in



ci-ty of our God; Oh how love-ly; how lovely is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty, ci-ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in



ci-ty of our God; Oh how love-ly; how lovely is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty, ci-ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy . . and peace shall dwell in



ci-ty of our God; Zi-on, ci-ty, ci-ty of our God; shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

Soli.

thee, Oh how lovely is Zi-on, ci-ty of our God: Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, Oh how lovely is Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, Oh how lovely is Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, Oh how lovely is Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

Chorus.

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zi-on, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee. *len.*
 shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee, dwell in thee. *len.*
 Joy - - - and peace, Joy - - - and peace dwell in thee, dwell in thee. *len.*
 Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee. *len.*
 peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee. *len.*
 peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee. *len.*
 peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee. *len.*
 peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee. *len.*

HYMN. Jerusalem! my glorious home.

L. MASON.

225

Moderato. *m*

p *f*

1. Je - ru - salem! my glorious home! Name ev-er dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end.

m

p

f

1. Je - ru - salem! my glorious home! Name ev-er dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end, In joy - - - - In joy - - - -

m

p

f

1. Je - ru - salem! my glorious home! Name ev-er dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end. In joy - - - - In joy - - - -

p *f*

1. Je - ru - salem! my glorious home! Name ev-er dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end,

In joy - - - - and peace with thee.

In joy - - - - and peace with thee. 2. Oh when thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where congregations ne'er break

In joy - - - - and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where congregations ne'er break

In joy - - - - and peace with thee.

up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There happier bow'rs than E - - den's, bloom, No sin nor sor - row know :

up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There happier bow'rs than E - - den's, bloom, No sin nor sor - row know :

Tutti.

Tutti.

Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you, Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem!

Tutti.

Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you, Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem!

Tutti.

Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you, Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem!

Tutti.

Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you, Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem!

Name ev-er dear to me! 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo? Or feel at death dis-may? I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in

Name ev-er dear to me!

Name ev-er dear to me!

Name ev-er dear to me! Why should I shrink at pain and wo? Or feel at death dis-may? I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in

view, And realms of end-less day. 5. Je-ru-sa-lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end.

Je-ru-sa-lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end, When

Je-ru-sa-lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end, When

view, And realms of end-less day. 5. Je-ru-sa-lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end,

Tutti.

When I - - - - - thy joys shall see—When I thy
 I thy joys— When I thy joys— When I - - - - - thy joys shall see—When I thy
 I thy joys— When I thy joys— **Tutti.** When I - - - - - thy joys shall see—When I thy
Tutti. When I - - - - - thy joys shall see—When I thy

joys shall see? Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Je - ru - sa - lem!

joys shall see? Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Je - ru - sa - lem!

joys shall see? Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Je - ru - sa - lem!

joys shall see? Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Je - ru - sa - lem!

Lift up your stately heads, ye doors.

[PSALM.]

229

Allegro.

Solo. Treble or Tenor.

1. Lift up your state-ly heads, ye
2. Swift from your gol-den hin-ges

doors, With has-ty reverence rise, Ye ev-er-last-ing doors that guard The pas-sage to the skies (Cho's.)
 leap, Your barriers roll a-way, And throw your bla-zing por-tals wide And burst the gates of day. (Cho's.)

f *Chorus.*

For see, For see the King of glory comes, the King of glory comes Along the e-ter-nal road, For see the King, the King of glory comes, the King of glory comes Along the eternal road.

f *Chorus.*

For see he comes

For see he comes,

Sym. Solo. Treble.

I was glad, I was glad, when they said un-to me, We will go, we will go, we will go in-to the

Slow Base.

Duo. 1st and 2d Trebles.

house of the Lord, We will go in to the house, We will go in - to the house, &c.

Tutti.

We will go in - to the house, in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house of the Lord.

in - to the house of the Lord, We will go in - to the house, in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house of the Lord.

in - to the house of the Lord, We will go, . . . we will go in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house of the Lord.

Solo. **Tutti.**

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls,

Solo. **Tutti.**

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, And plenteousness with-in thy pal - a - ces.

Solo. **Tutti.**

Peace be with - in thy walls,

Solo. **Tutti.**

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls,

Tutti.

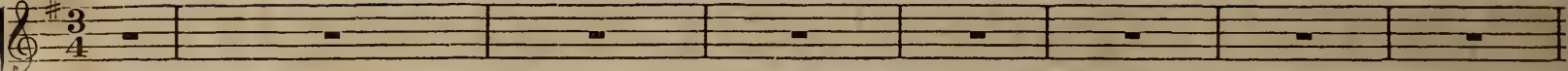
Solo. **Tutti.**

Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, And plenteousness, and plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces. A - men, A - men.

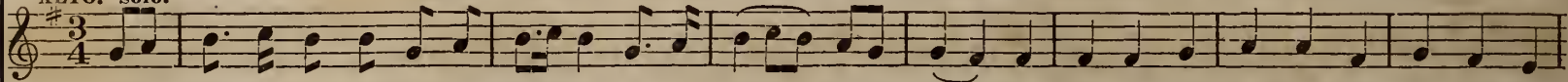
Solo. **Tutti.**

Tutti.

TENOR.

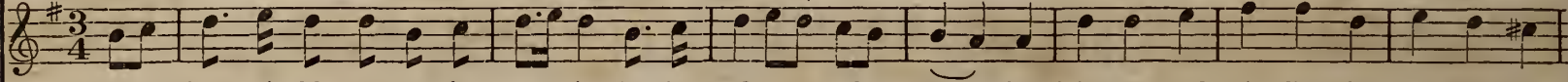


ALTO. Solo.




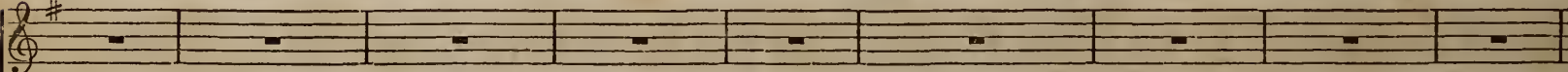
7. How beau - ti - ful up - on the moun-tains Are the feet of him that bring-eth good ti - dings, that pub - lish - eth

TREBLE. Solo.

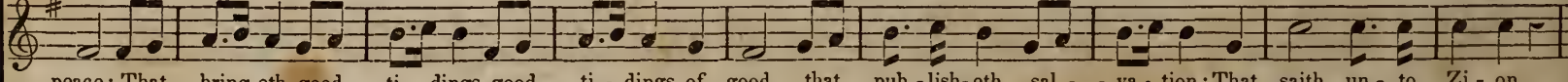


7. How beau - ti - ful up - on the moun-tains Are the feet of him that bring-eth good ti - dings, that pub - lish - eth

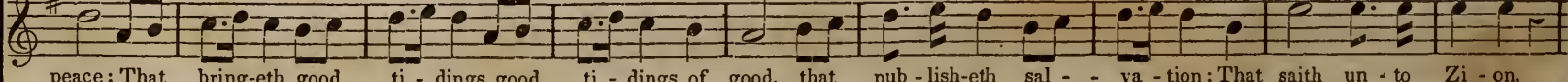
BASE.

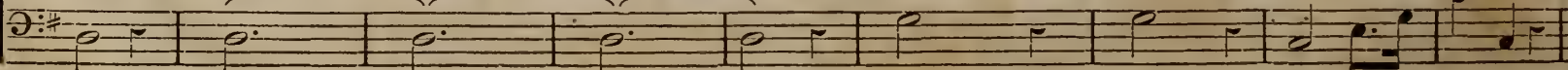
peace; That bring-eth good ti - dings, good ti - dings of good, that pub - lish-eth sal - - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on,



peace; That bring-eth good ti - dings, good ti - dings of good, that pub - lish-eth sal - - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on,

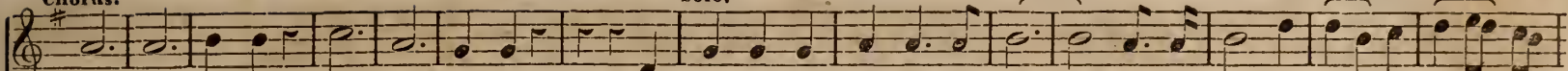


peace; That bring-eth good ti - dings, good ti - dings of good, that pub - lish-eth sal - - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on,



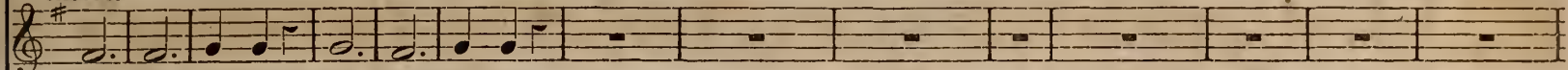
Chorus.

Solo.



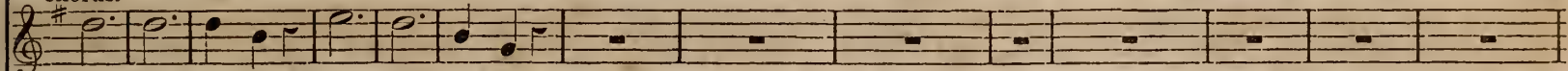
THY GOD REIGNETH! THY GOD REIGNETH! Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; With the voice to - geth - er shall they

Chorus.



THY GOD REIGNETH! THY GOD REIGNETH!

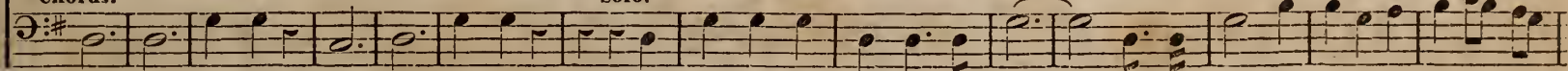
Chorus.



THY GOD REIGNETH! THY GOD REIGNETH!

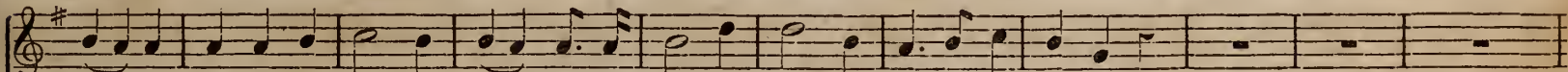
Chorus.

Solo.

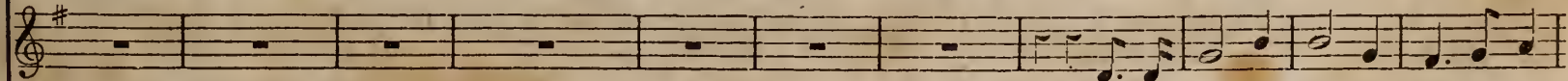


THY GOD REIGNETH! THY GOD REIGNETH! Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; With the voice to - geth - er shall they

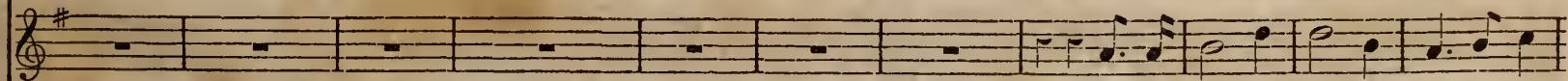
[30]



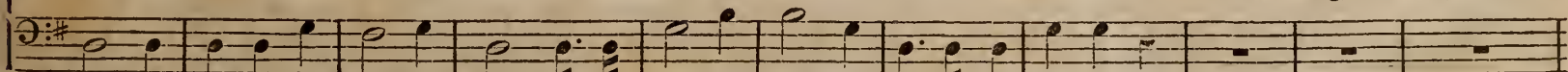
sing; For they shall see eye to eye When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a - gain Zi - on.



When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a - gain

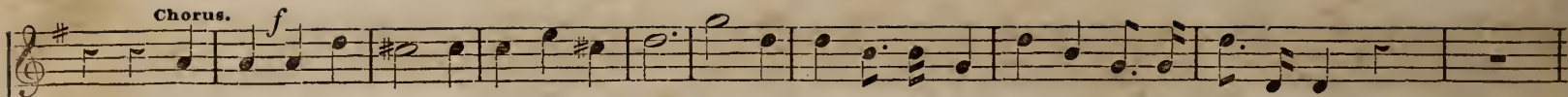


When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a - gain



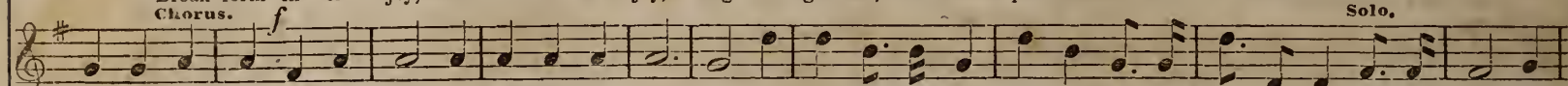
sing; For they shall see eye to eye When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a - gain Zi - on.

Chorus.



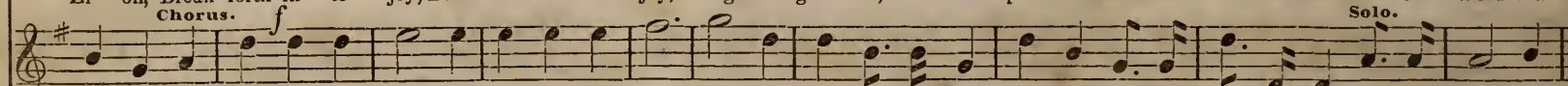
Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, sing to - geth - er, Ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

Chorus.



Zi - on, Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, sing to - geth - er, Ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem! For the Lord hath

Chorus.



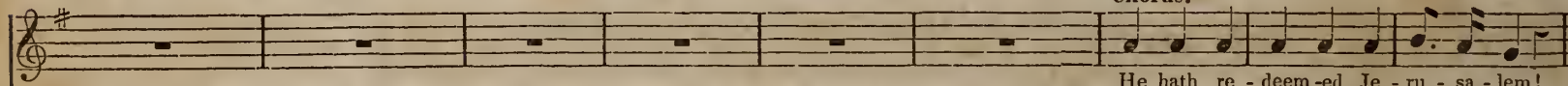
Zi - on, Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, sing to - geth - er, Ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem! For the Lord hath

Chorus.



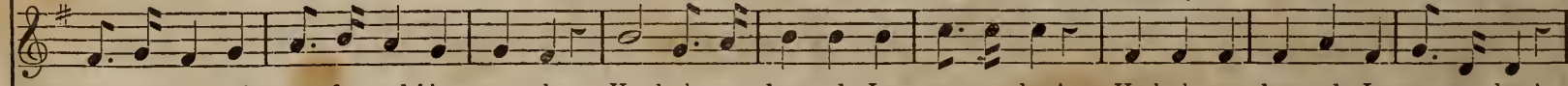
Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, sing to - geth - er, Ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

Chorus.



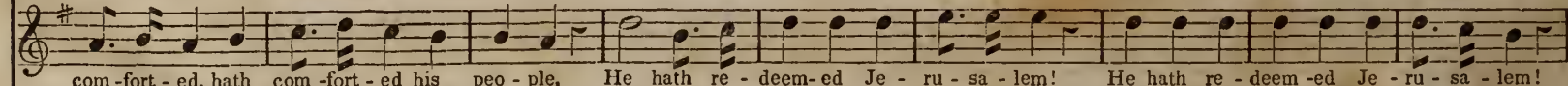
He hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem!

Chorus.



com - fort - ed, hath com - fort - ed his peo - ple, He hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem! He hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem!

Chorus.



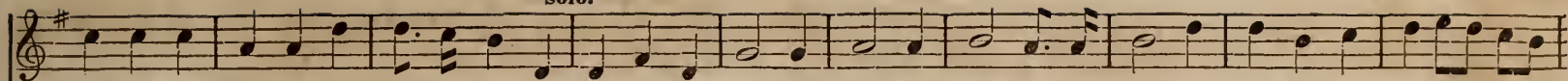
com - fort - ed, hath com - fort - ed his peo - ple, He hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem! He hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem!

Chorus.



He hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem!

Solo.



He hath re - deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem! The Lord hath made bare his ho - ly arm, in the eyes of all the

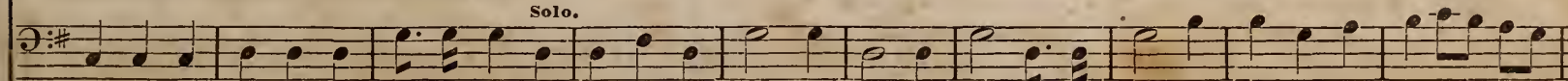


He hath re - deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem!



He hath re - deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem!

Solo.



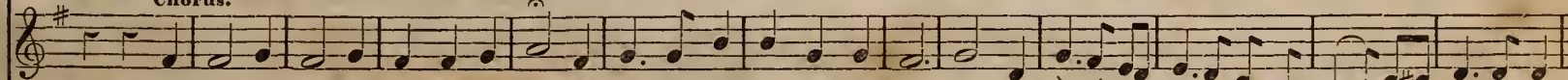
He hath re - deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem! The Lord hath made bare his ho - ly arm, in the eyes of all the

Chorus.



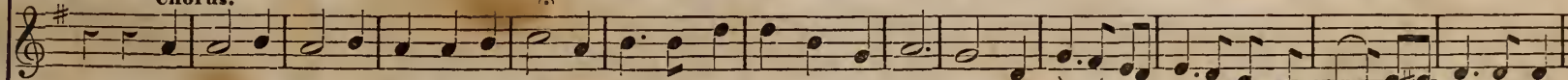
na-tions, And all the ends, the ends of the earth shall see the sal - va - tion of our God, And all the ends of the earth shall see the sal -

Chorus.



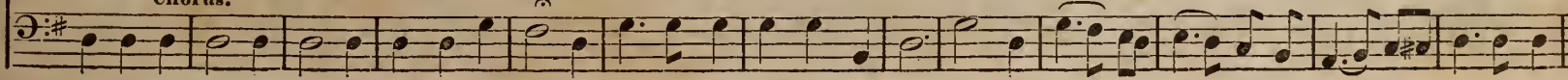
na-tions, And all the ends, the ends of the earth shall see the sal - va - tion of our God, And all the ends of the earth shall see the sal -

Chorus.



na-tions, And all the ends, the ends of the earth shall see the sal - va - tion of our God, And all the ends of the earth shall see the sal -

Chorus.



ff

Chorus.

Chorus.

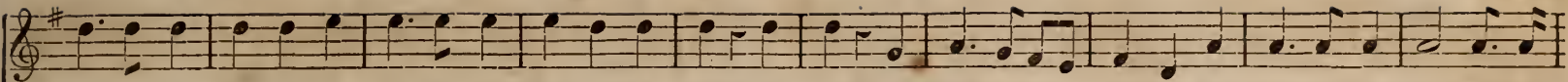
- - va - tion of our . . God. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
 - - va - tion of our . . God Solo. Chorus. Solo. Chorus. A - - - - - A - men, } A - men, A - - - - - A - men, } A - men, A - men, A - men.
 - - va - tion of our . . God. Solo. Chorus. Solo. Chorus. A - - - - - A - men, } A - men, A - - - - - A - men, } A - men, A - men, A - men.
 - - va - tion of our . . God Solo. Chorus. Solo. Chorus. A - - - - - A - men, } A - men, A - - - - - A - men, } A - men, A - men, A - men.

TENOR. Allegro.

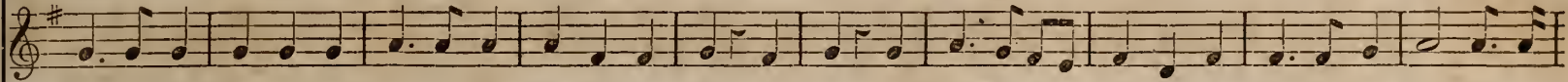
HYMN. Daughter of Zion.

L. MASON.

Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on!
 Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on!
 Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on!
 Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on!



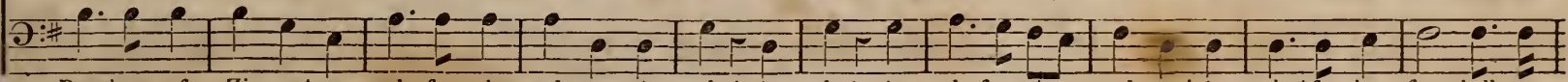
Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op -



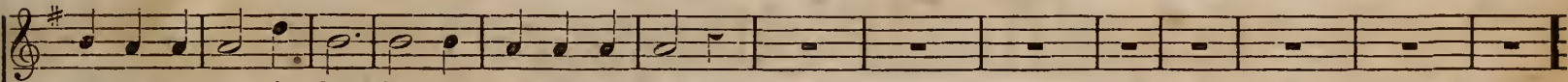
Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op -



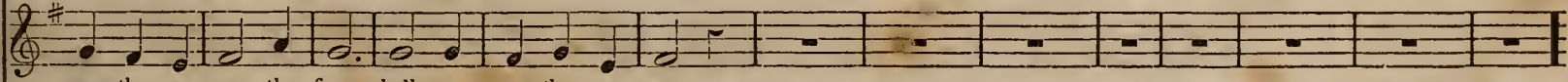
Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op -



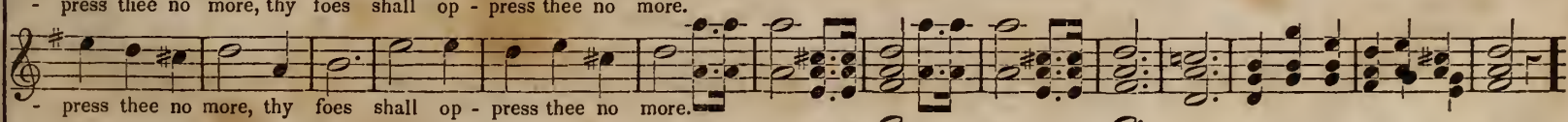
Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op -



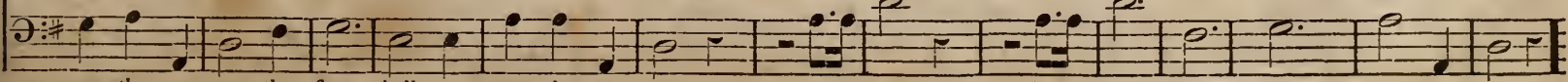
- press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more.



- press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more.



- press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more.



- press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

Chorus.

A - rise! for the night of thy sorrow is

Solo

Bright o'er the hills dawns the day - star of glad-ness, Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star of gladness, A - rise! for the night of thy sorrow is

Chorus.

Bright o'er the hills dawns the day - star of glad-ness, Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star of gladness, A - rise! for the night of thy sorrow is

Chorus.

A - rise! for the night of thy sorrow is

p

Solo.

o'er, the night of thy sor - row is o'er. Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy

p

o'er, the night of thy sor - row is o'er. Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on!

p

o'er, the night of thy sor - row is o'er. Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on! **Solo.**

p

o'er, the night of thy sor - row is o'er. Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy

- dued them, And scattered their le-gions, was mighti-er far. . . . They

- dued them, And scattered their le-gions, was mighti-er far. They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur-sued them, They

- dued them, And scattered their le-gions, was mighti-er far. They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur-sued them, They

- dued them, And scattered their le-gions, was mighti-er far. . . . They

fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them, Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war! Vain were their steeds and their

fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them. Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war! Vain were their steeds and their

fled Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war! Vain were their steeds and their

fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them. Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war! Vain were their steeds and their

chariots of war, Daughter of Zi-on! Daughter of Zi-on!

A - wake! A -
Chorus.

chariots of war, Daughter of Zi-on! Daughter of Zi-on! Daughter of Zi-on! a - wake from thy sad-ness! A - wake! A -

Solo.

Chorus.

chariots of war, Daughter of Zi-on! Daughter of Zi-on! Daughter of Zi-on! a - wake from thy sad-ness! A - wake! A -

Chorus.

chariots of war, Daughter of Zi-on! Daughter of Zi-on! A - wake! A -

- wake! A - wake from thy sadness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

- wake! A - wake from thy sadness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

- wake! A - wake from thy sadness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

Sym.

- wake! A - wake from thy sadness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

Andantino. Soli.

Daughter of Zi - on! the power that hath saved thee, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be ;

Daughter of Zi - on! the power that hath saved thee, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be ;

Daughter of Zi - on! the power that hath saved thee, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be ;

Daughter of Zi - on! the power that hath saved thee, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be ;

Daughter of Zi-on! the power that hath saved thee Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be ;

Daughter of Zi-on! the power that hath saved thee Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be ;

Daughter of Zi-on! the power that hath saved thee Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be ;

Daughter of Zi-on! the power that hath saved thee Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be ;

Allegro. Tutti.

Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslav'd thee, Th'op-pressor is vanquished and Zi-on is free! Shout! for the foe is destroyed that en -

Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslav'd thee, Th'oppressor is vanquished and Zi-on is free! Shout! for the foe is destroyed that en -

Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslav'd thee, Th'oppressor is vanquished and Zi-on is free! Shout! for the foe is destroyed that en -

Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslav'd thee, Th'oppressor is vanquished and Zi-on is free! Shout! for the foe is destroyed that en -

- slav'd thee, Shout! for the foe is destroyed that en - slav'd thee, Th'op-pressor is vanquished and Zi-on is free, Th'op-pressor is

- slav'd thee, Shout! for the foe is destroyed that en - slav'd thee, Th'op-pressor is vanquished and Zi-on is free, Th'op-pressor is

- slav'd thee, Shout! for the foe is destroyed that en - slav'd thee, Th'op-pressor is vanquished and Zi-on is free,

- slav'd thee, Shout! for the foe is destroyed that en - slav'd thee, Th'op-pressor is vanquished and Zi-on is free, Th'op-pressor is

vanquished and Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on!

vanquished and Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on!

. Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on!

vanquished and Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on! Daughter of Zi - on!

Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op -

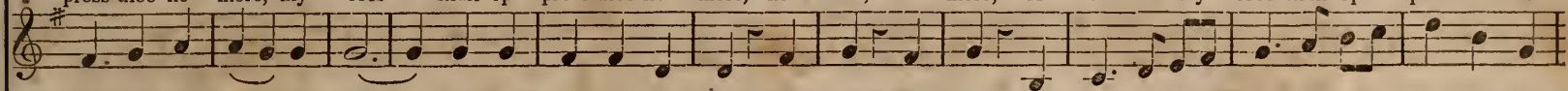
Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op -

Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op -

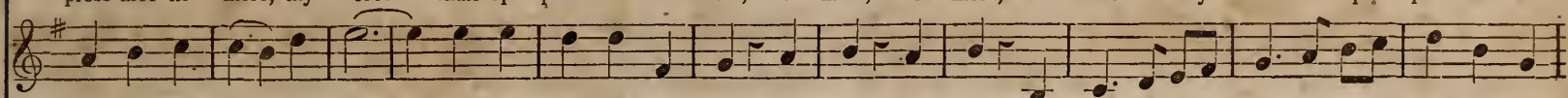
Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op -



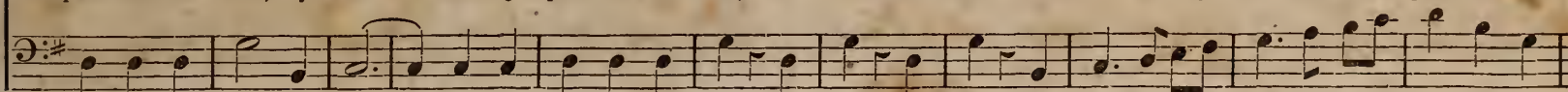
- press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more, no more, no more, A - wake! for thy foes shall op - - press thee no



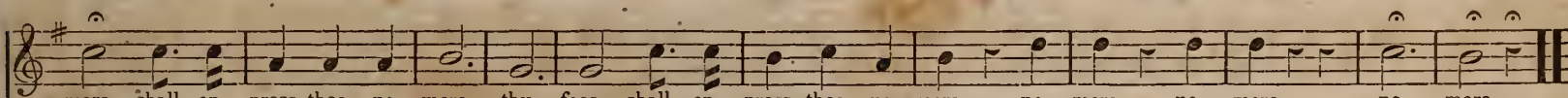
- press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more, no more, no more, A - wake! for thy foes shall op - - press thee no



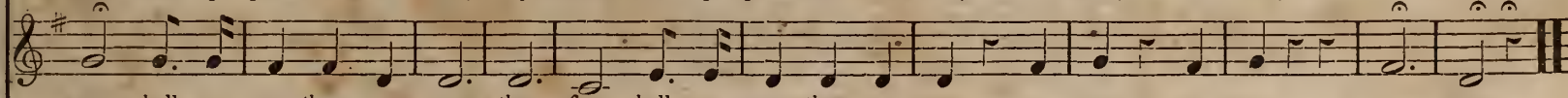
- press thee no more, thy foes shall op - - press thee no more, no more, no more, A - wake! for thy foes shall op - - press thee no



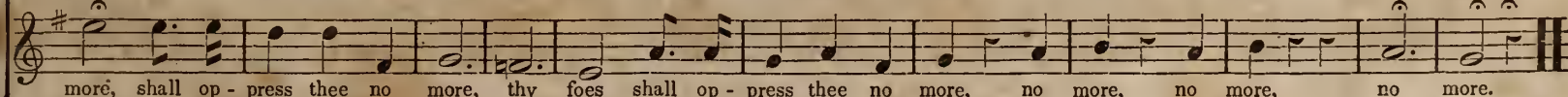
- press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more, no more, no more, A - wake! for thy foes shall op - - press thee no



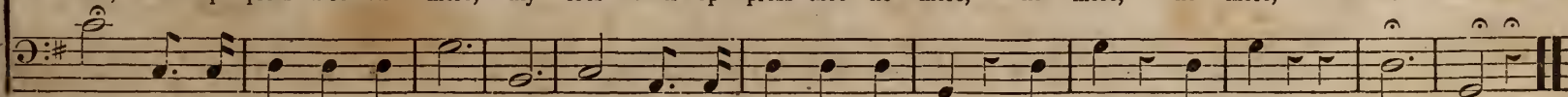
more, shall op - press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more, no more, no more, no more.



more, shall op - press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more, no more, no more, no more.



more, shall op - press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more, no more, no more, no more.



more, shall op - press thee no more, thy foes shall op - press thee no more, no more, no more, no more.

Solo.

A - wake, a-wake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, O,

A - wake, a-wake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, put on thy beau - ti - ful gar - ments, O,

Solo.

A - wake, a-wake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, put on thy beau - ti - ful gar - ments,

Solo.

A - wake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, O,

Tutti.

O Je - ru - sa - lem, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty, A - wake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, put

Tutti.

O Je - ru - sa - lem, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty, A - wake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, put

Tutti. *Sym.*

O Je - ru - sa - lem, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty, A - wake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, put

Tutti.

O Je - ru - sa - lem, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty, A - wake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, put

Solo. on thy strength, O Zi - on, put on thy beau-ti - ful gar - ments, *Tutti. For.* A - wake, a - wake, put
Solo. Pia. *Tutti. For.*

on thy strength, O Zi - on, put on thy beau-ti - ful garments, A - wake, a - wake, put
Solo. Pia. *Tutti. For.*

on thy strength, O Zi - on, put on thy beau-ti - ful garments, A - wake, a - wake, put
Solo. Pia. *Tutti. For.*

on thy strength, O Zi - on, put on thy beau-ti - ful gar - ments, A - wake, a - wake, put
Solo. Pia. *Tutti. For.*

on thy strength, thy strength, O Zion, put on thy beau-ti-ful garments, *Tutti. For.* O, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty,
Solo. Pia. *Tutti. For.*

on thy strength, thy strength, O Zion, put on thy beau-ti-ful garments, O, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty,
Solo. Pia. *Tutti. For.*

on thy strength, thy strength, O Zion, put on thy beau-ti-ful garments, O, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty,
Solo. Pia. *Tutti. For.*

on thy strength, thy strength, O Zion, put on thy beau-ti-ful garments, O, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty.

O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty. The re - deem - ed of the Lord shall re -

O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty. The re - deem - ed of the Lord shall re - turn. *Sym.*

O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty. *Sym.* The re - deem - ed of the Lord shall re - turn.

O Je - ru - sa - lem, the ho - ly ci - ty. The re - deem - ed of the Lord shall re -

turn, Sorrow and mourning shall pass away, shall pass away, shall pass away, shall pass away, shall

ev - er - last - ing joy shall be up - on their head, shall pass, shall pass, shall pass, shall

turn, Sorrow and mourning shall pass a - way, shall pass a - way, shall pass away, shall pass away, shall

pass a - way, The re-deemed of the Lord shall re- turn,

pass a - way, The re - deem-ed of the Lord shall re - turn, Sym. Sym.

pass a - way, The re - deem-ed of the Lord shall re - turn,

pass a - way, The redeemed of the Lord shall re - turn, ev - er -

ev - er - last - ing joy shall be up - on their head, ev - er - last - ing joy shall be up - on their head, sorrow and mourning shall pass away

ev - er - last - ing joy shall be up - on their head, ev - er - last - ing joy shall be up - on their head, sor - - row and mourning

ev - er - last - ing joy shall be up - on their head, ev - er - last - ing joy shall be up - on their head, sorrow and mourn - - - - - ing Pia.

- last - ing joy shall be up - on their head, ev - er - last - ing joy . . shall be up - on their head, Sorrow and mourning shall pass away,

[32]

shall pass a - way, shall pass a - way, shall pass, shall pass a - way. A - wake, a - wake,
 shall pass a - way, shall pass a - way, shall pass a - way. A - wake, a - wake, put
 shall pass a - way, shall pass a - way, shall pass a - way. A - wake, a - wake, put
 shall pass a - way, shall pass a - way, shall pass a - way. A - wake, a - wake, put

A - wake, awake, put on thy strength O Zi - on, Awake, awake, put on thy strength, Awake, awake, put
 on thy strength, O Zion, Awake, awake, put on thy strength, Awake, awake, put
 on thy strength, O Zion, *Sym.* Awake, awake, put on thy strength, Awake, awake, put
 A - wake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on, Awake, awake, put on thy strength, Awake, awake, put

on thy strength, put on thy strength, thy strength, O Zi - - on, put on thy beau-ti-ful garments,

on thy strength, put on thy strength, thy strength, O Zi - - on, put on thy beau-ti-ful

on thy strength, put on thy strength, O Zi - - on, put on thy beau-ti-ful

on thy strength, put on thy strength, thy strength, O Zi - - on, put on thy beau-ti-ful garments,

O, O Je-ru-sa-lem, the ho-ly ci-ty, O Je-ru-sa-lem, the ho-ly ci-ty, A-men, A-men.

garments, O, O Je-ru-sa-lem, the ho-ly ci-ty, O Je-ru-sa-lem, the ho-ly ci-ty, A-men, A-men.

garments, O Je-ru-sa-lem, the ho-ly ci-ty, O Je-ru-sa-lem, the ho-ly ci-ty, A-men, A-men.

O, O Je-ru-sa-lem, the ho-ly ci-ty, O Je-ru-sa-lem, the ho-ly ci-ty, A-men, A-men.

Maestoso.

ff

1. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Unfold, to en - ter - tain, The King of glo - ry; see, he comes With his celestial train, he

ff

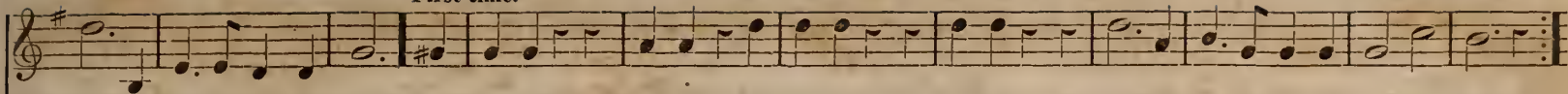
ff

3. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Unfold, to en - ter - tain, The King of glo - ry; see, he comes With all his shining train, he

comes, he comes With his ce - les - tial train. Who is the King of glo - ry? who? Who is the King of glo - ry? who? The Lord for strength re -

comes, he comes With all his shining train. Who is the King of glo - ry? who? Who is the King of glo - ry? who? The Lord of hosts re -

First time.



2d Treble.

A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je - ho - vah blest;
 Let us de - vote this con - se - cra - ted day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey.

7 6 3 5 3 6 7 8 9 6 8 7

When like his own he bade our la - bors cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace;
 So shall he hear when fer - vent - ly we raise, Our sup - li - ca - tions and our songs of praise.

6 5 # 7 # 6 # 6 6 5 # # 6 6 6 4 8 7

Fa - ther of heav'n in whom our hopes con - fide, Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide; In life our guard - ian

6 7 6 6 6 4 6 5 6 7 6 5 7 4 7

and in death our Friend; Glo-ry supreme— Glo-ry supreme— Glo-ry su - preme be thine— be thine— till time shall end.

6 9 8 7 6 5 6 5 7 6 4

Pia. *Pia.*

1. Un-vail thy bo - som faith - ful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust; And give these sa - cred rel - ics room,

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear In-vade thy bounds; No mor - tal woes Can reach the peace - ful sleep - er here,
3. So Je - sus slept; God's dy - ing Son Pass'd thro' the grave, and blessed the bed; Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne

Figured bass notation: $\begin{matrix} 6 & 5 & 6 \\ 4 & 3 & 4 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 7 & 6 \\ 5 & 4 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 5 \\ 3 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 8 & 7 & 6 \\ 5 & 4 & 3 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 5 \\ 3 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 5 & 6 \\ 4 & 3 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} b7 \\ 5 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ 4 \end{matrix}$

Pia Soli. *Tutti.*

To slum - ber in the si - lent dust— And give these sa - cred rel - ics room, To slumber in the si - lent dust.

While an - gels watch the soft re - pose, Can reach the peaceful sleep - er here, While an - gels watch the soft re - pose.
The morning break, and pierce the shade, Rest here, dear saint, till from his throne The morning break, and pierce the shade.

Figured bass notation: $\begin{matrix} 8 & 7 - 6 \\ 6 & 5 - 4 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 3 \\ 3 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} - 8 \\ - 5 & 4 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 7 & 6 \\ 5 & 4 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 5 \\ 3 \end{matrix}$ *Pia.* $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ 6 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ 4 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 4 \\ 3 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 7 & 6 \\ 4 & 3 \end{matrix}$

Verse 4th.

For.

dim.

Pia Soli.

Break from his throne, Il - lus - trious morn; At - tend O earth! his sov'-reign word; Restore thy trust, a glo-rious form,

[33]

ff **Tutti.**

Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord. Restore thy trust,—a glo-rious form Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.

all the earth doth worship thee,

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord, all the earth doth wor - ship thee—doth wor - ship thee, the Fa-ther ev - er -

Tasto.

doth worship thee— worship thee,

Detailed description: This system contains the first four staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff continues the vocal line. The third staff is a vocal line with rests. The fourth staff is a bass line in G major and 4/4 time, starting with a bass clef and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staves.

Soll. To thee all an-gels cry a - loud—

Tutti.

- - last - ing—

the heav'ns and all the powr's therein,—

Soll. to thee all an-gels cry a - loud—

Soll. to thee Cherubim, Cherubim and

Detailed description: This system contains the next four staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major and 4/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff continues the vocal line. The third staff is a vocal line with rests. The fourth staff is a bass line in G major and 4/4 time, starting with a bass clef and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staves. Performance markings 'Soll.' and 'Tutti.' are placed above the staves.

Soli.

Tutti For.

to thee cher-u-bim, cheru-bim and ser-aphim contin-u-ally do cry—

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sa-ba - oth,

seraphim con-tin-u-al - ly do cry—

Heav'n and earth are full— Heav'n and earth are full— Heaven and earth are full of the ma-jes-ty of thy great glo - - ry. A - men, A - men.

Andante. *mp* Play eight measures for an introductory symphony.

f

Oh how love-ly— Oh how love-ly— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on— Oh - - - how lovely is Zi-on— Zi-on ci-ty of our

Oh how love-ly— Oh how love-ly— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on— Zi-on ci-ty of our

Oh how love-ly— Oh how love-ly— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on— Zi-on ci-ty of our

Oh how love-ly— Oh how love-ly— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on— Zi-on ci-ty of our

p *p* *m* *mf*

God. Joy and peace— joy and peace— joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how love-ly, lovely is

God. Joy and peace— joy and peace— joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how love-ly, lovely is

God. Joy and peace— joy and peace— joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how love-ly, lovely is

God. Joy and peace— joy and peace— joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how love-ly, lovely is

PSALM. O praise ye the Lord.

Subject from MOZART.

Allegro.

1. O praise ye the Lord! pre-pare your glad voice, His praise in the great as - sem-bly to sing; In their great Cre - a - tor let all men rejoice, And

3. With glo - ry a - dorned, his people shall sing To God, who de - fence and plen - ty sup - plies: Their loud ac - cla - mations to him their great King, Thro'

7 - $\frac{6}{5}$ = 6 8 7 6 5 7 - 5 4 6

heirs of sal - va - tion be glad in their King. 2. Let them his great name de - vout - ly a - dore; In loud swelling strains his prais-es ex-press,

earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies. 4. Ye an - gels a - bove, his glo-ries who've sung, In loft - i - est notes, now pub - lish his praise;

6 6 6 5 $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{\sharp}$

Who gra-cious-ly o-pens his boun-ti-ful store, Their wants to re-lieve, and his children to bless. *For the last stanza only.*

Coda.

We mor-tals, de-light-ed, would bor-row your tongue; Would join in your num-bers, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays.

7 - 6 - $\frac{4}{3}$ - 6 - 7

ANTHEM. O Praise the Lord.

Arranged from HANDEL.

Tenor. Mod. Maestoso. Sostenuto.

Tenor. Mod. Maestoso. Sostenuto.

2d Treble.

Air.

O praise the Lord with one consent, O praise the Lord with one consent, And mag-ni-fy his name, Praise the Lord with one consent.

5 # 6 # 6 # 7 # 6 # 5 # 6 # 6

sent, and mag - - ni - fy his name. Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise, his worthy praise pro-claim.

His wor - thy praise, His wor - thy, worthy praise pro-claim.

sent, and mag - - ni - fy his name. Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise, his worthy praise pro-claim.

Let all the servants of the Lord His wor - thy praise, His worthy, worthy praise pro-claim.

5 6 7 5 3 6 7 6 5 3 3 3 5 6 7 7 5 6 7 5 5

O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in God, all ye

Allegro. *Sym.* *Sym.*

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

lands, O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands, make his praise glo - rious, O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands, in God, all ye

Pia.

6 6 6 34 55 Org. 6 4 4 4 6 6 4 6 6

lands, . . in God, all ye lands, in God, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands, Make his praise glo - rious.

Fortis. *dim.* *cres.*

f Voice. 33 3 3 6 -5- 6 6 6 5 6 3 6 4 55

O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands,

Recitativo.

One thing have I de - sired of the Lord, which I will re - quire.

The recitativo section consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The middle staff features a simple harmonic accompaniment with some triplets. The bottom staff provides a bass line with some triplets and a 6/8 time signature change in the second measure.

Sym. Andante.

The symphonic andante section consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The middle staff features a more complex accompaniment with many triplets and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff provides a bass line with some triplets and a 6/8 time signature change in the second measure.

The final section consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The middle staff features a complex accompaniment with many triplets and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff provides a bass line with some triplets and a 6/8 time signature change in the second measure.

That I may dwell, That I may dwell, That I may dwell in the house, in the house of the Lord, may

dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life. To be - hold the fair beau - ty of the Lord, To be -

Organ. Voice.

hold the fair beau - ty of the Lord, and to vis - it, to vis - it his tem - ple, to be - hold the fair beauty of the

7 6 7 6 5 4 3 # - # 6 5 4 3 7 6 5 6 5 6

Lord, and to vis - it his tem - ple, and to vis - it his tem - ple. A - men. A - men.

6 6 5 6 6 5 7 7

f *p* *f* *p*

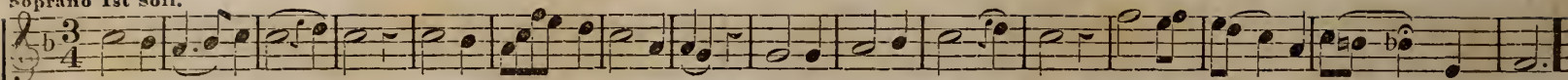
SENTENCE. The Lord is in his holy Temple.

Moderato.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom three staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The music begins with a dynamic of *m* (mezzo-forte) and features a crescendo to *f* (forte) followed by a decrescendo to *p* (piano). The lyrics are: 'The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; Let all the earth keep si - lence,'

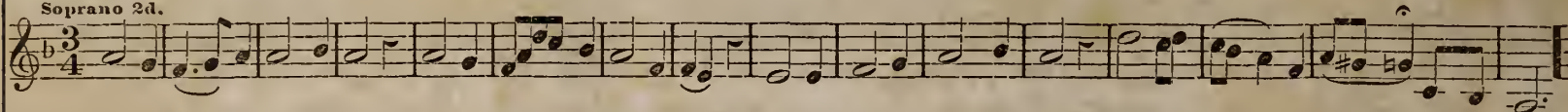
The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. It features dynamic markings of *f*, *p*, and *pp* (pianissimo). The lyrics are: 'keep si - lence be - fore him, . . . Let all the earth keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore . . . him.' The system concludes with a double bar line and fermatas over the final notes.

Soprano 1st. Soll.

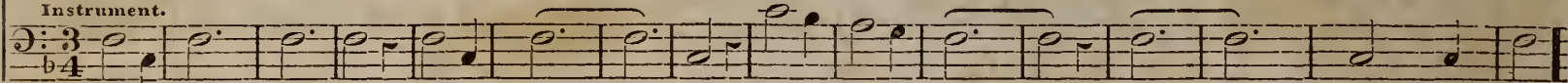


What tho' dow-ny slumbers flee, Strangers to my couch and me; While with God's pro-tec - tion blest, Cares and fears ne'er haunt my breast.

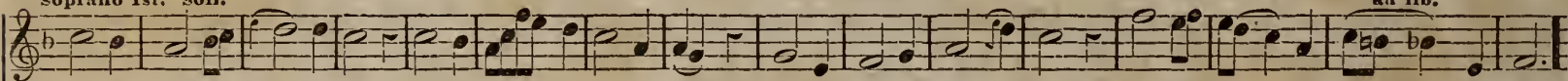
Soprano 2d.



Instrument.

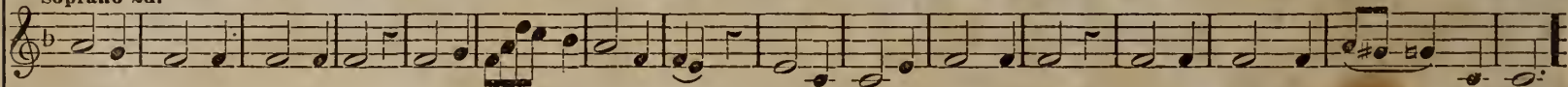


Soprano 1st. Soll.

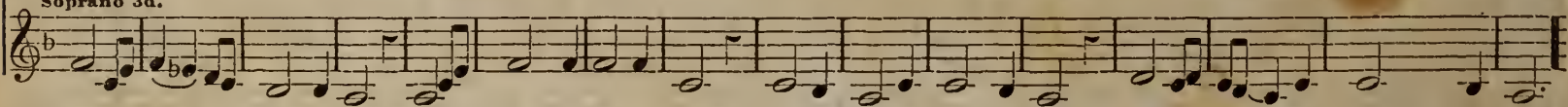


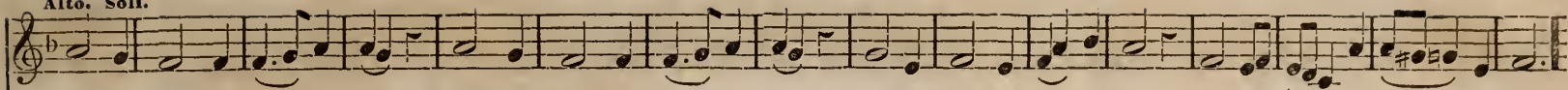
Midst the si-lence of the night Mingling with those Angels bright, Whose har-mo-nious voi-ces raise, Ho-ly songs of grate - ful praise.

Soprano 2d.



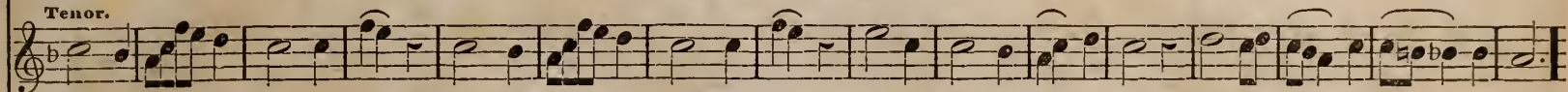
Soprano 3d.



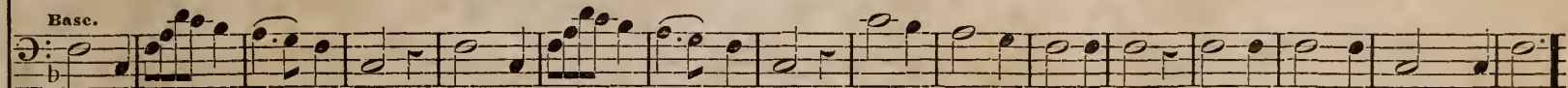
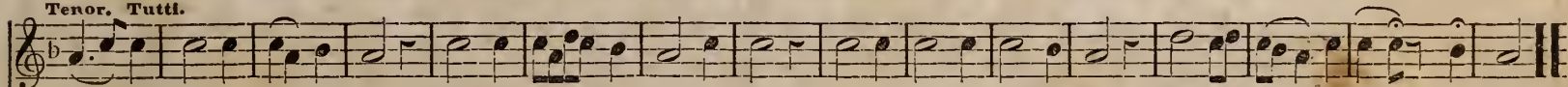
Alto. *Soll.*

Midst the throng his gen-tle ear Shall my grate-ful ac-cents hear; From on high will he im-part, Se-cret com-fort to my heart.

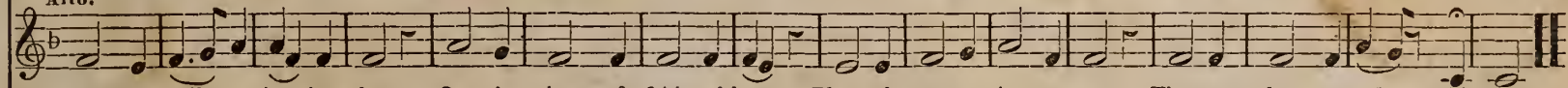
Tenor.



Basc.

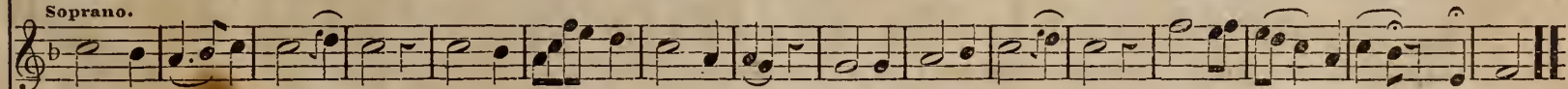
Tenor. *Tutti.*

Alto.

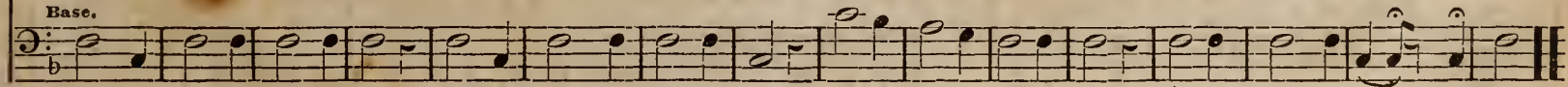


Lift-ing all my thoughts a-bove; On the wings of faith and love; Blest al-ter-na-tive to me Thus to sleep or wake with thee.

Soprano.



Basc.



CHANT. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Fa - ther who art in heaven, hal-low - ed be thy name: thy king-dom come: thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

7 6 6 #6 6 5 4 3

Give us this day our dai - ly bread: and for - give us our tres - pass - es, as we for - give them that tres - pass a - gainst us:

7 6 = 4 3 6 #6 6 5 4 3

p *m* *cres.* *f* *p* *For. Adagio.*

And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

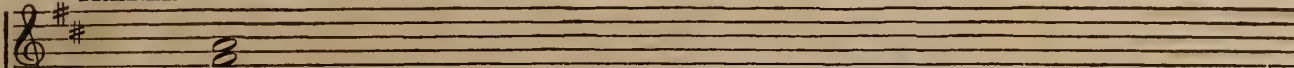
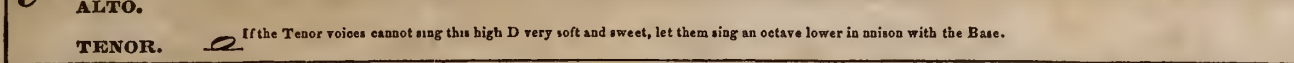
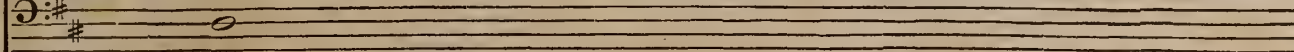
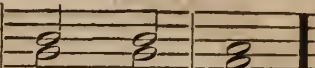

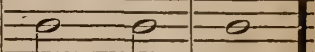
p *f*

p 6 6 = 4 3 = *m* *cres.* 6 #6 = *f* 1 1 1 6 5 4 3

CHANT. The Lord is my shepherd.

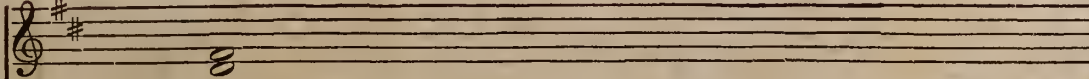
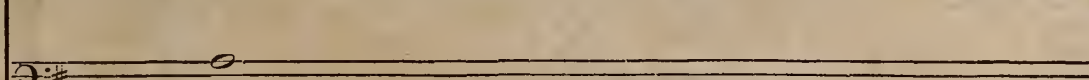
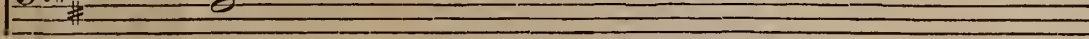
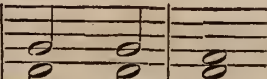
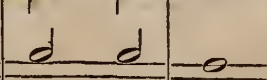
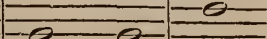
L. MASON.

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<p>TREBLE.</p>  <p>ALTO.</p> <p>TENOR. <i>If the Tenor voices cannot sing this high D very soft and sweet, let them sing an octave lower in unison with the Base.</i></p>  <p>BASE.</p> 	  
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<p>1. The Lord is my shepherd; ^ I - - - - -</p> <p>3. He restoreth my soul; ^ He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his - - - - -</p> <p>5. { Thou preparest a table before me In the presence of mine enemies; ^ Thou anointest my head with oil; ^ My - - - - -</p>	<p>shall not want. 2.</p> <p>name's sake. 4.</p> <p>cup runneth over.</p>
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[35]

  	  
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<p>2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; ^ He leadeth me beside the still - -</p> <p>4. { Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; ^ } { For thou art with me; ^ Thy rod and thy staff they - - - - - } 6. { Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; ^ And I will } { dwell in the house of the Lord; ^ For - - - - - } <p style="text-align: right;"><i>p</i></p> </p>	<p>wa - - ters. 3.</p> <p>me. 5.</p> <p>-ev - - - - er. A - - men.</p>
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First. Selection. Second. Selection.	1. Blessed are the unde - - -	fil-ed - - - in the	way,	Who	walk - - - in the	law - - - of the	Lord.	2.
	3. They also do	no in -	iquity :	They	walk in	his - - - - -	ways.	4.
5. O	that my	ways	ways	Were directed to	keep thy	stat - - - - -	utes.	6.
7. I will praise thee with up - -	rightness - - of	heart,	heart,	When I shall have - - -	learned - - - thy	righ - - - teous.	judgments.	8.
1. Wherewith shall a young man	cleanse his	way ?	By taking heed ac - - -	cord - - - ing	to thy	word.	2.	
3. Thy word have I	hid in - - my	heart,	That I might not	sin a -	gainst - - -	thee.	4.	
5. With my lips have	I de -	clared,	All the	judg - - - ments	of thy	mouth.	6.	
7. I will meditate	in thy	precepts,	And have re - - - -	spect to	thy - - - - -	ways	8.	

2. Blessed are they that 4. Thou hast com - - - - 6. Then shall I - - - - 8. I will - - - -	keep his	testimonies,	And that	seek him	with the whole	heart.	3.
	mand - ed	us	To	keep thy	pre - - cepts	strictly.	5.
2. With my whole heart have 4. Blessed art 6. I have rejoiced in the 8. I will delight myself in	not be a -	shamed	When I have res - - - -	pect to	all - - thy com -	mandments.	7.
	keep thy	statutes ;	O do - - - -	not for	sake me	utterly.	
I sought thee :	Lord :	O let me not	wander - from	thy com - - mand - -	ments.	3.	
thou, O	thy testimonies,	Teach	me thy	stat - - - -	utes.	5.	
way of - - thy	testimonies,	As	much - as in	all - - - -	riches.	7.	
thy - - - -	statutes :	I will - - - -	not for	get thy	word,		

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place[^] In - - - - - all gen-erations.
 3. Thou turnest man to destruction;[^] And sayest, Return,[^] ye children . . of men.
 5. { Thou carriest them away as with a flood;[^]
 } They are as a sleep;[^] In the morning they are like grass[^] which - - - - - grow - - eth up.
 7. Who knoweth the power of thine anger?[^] Even according to thy fear;[^] - - - - - so . . . is thy wrath.

2. { Before the mountains were brought forth,[^]
 } Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,[^] }
 4. { Even from everlasting to ever - - - - - last - ing,[^] thou art God.
 } For a thousand years in thy sight[^] }
 6. { Are but as yesterday when it is past,[^] And } - - - - - as a watch in the night.
 } In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up;[^] }
 } In the evening it is cut - - - - - down, (*cut* down*) { and withereth.
 } }
 8. So teach us to number our days,[^] That we may ap - - - - - ply our hearts unto wisdom.

* These two words may be omitted, and the organ play the notes on the Treble staff only, pp: or, they may be sung by the Treble and Alto, the Base and Tenor being silent.

- | | | |
|---|--|---|
| <p>1. Judge me, O Lord;^ For I have walked in mine integrity ;^ I have trusted also in the Lord ;^
 Therefore I - - - - -</p> <p>3. For thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes ;^ And I have</p> <p>5. I have hated the congregation of evil-doers ;^ And will not</p> <p>7. That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving,^ And tell of all thy</p> <p>9. Gather not my soul with sinners,^ Nor my</p> <p>11. But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity ;^ Redeem me, and be</p> | <p>shall - - - not
 walk-ed in thy
 sit with the
 won - - drous
 life with bloody
 merciful - - unto</p> | <p>slide. 2.
 truth. 4.
 wicked. 6.
 works. 8.
 men. 10.
 me. 12.</p> |
|---|--|---|

- | | | | |
|---|---|--|--|
| <p>2. Examine me, O Lord, and prove me;^ - - - - -</p> <p>4. I have not sat with vain persons,^ Neither</p> <p>6. I will wash my hands in innocency ;^ So will I compass thine</p> <p>8. Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house,^ And the</p> <p>10. In whose hands is mischief,^ And their right</p> <p>12. My foot standeth in an even place ;^ In the congregation</p> | <p>Try my
 will I - - go
 altar - - O - -
 place - where thine
 hand is
 will I</p> | <p>reins - - and my
 in - - - with dis-
 - - - - -
 hon - - or
 full of
 bless the</p> | <p>heart. 3.
 semblers. 5.
 Lord. 7.
 dwelleth. 9.
 bribes. 11.
 Lord.</p> |
|---|---|--|--|

3 or different pieces in all

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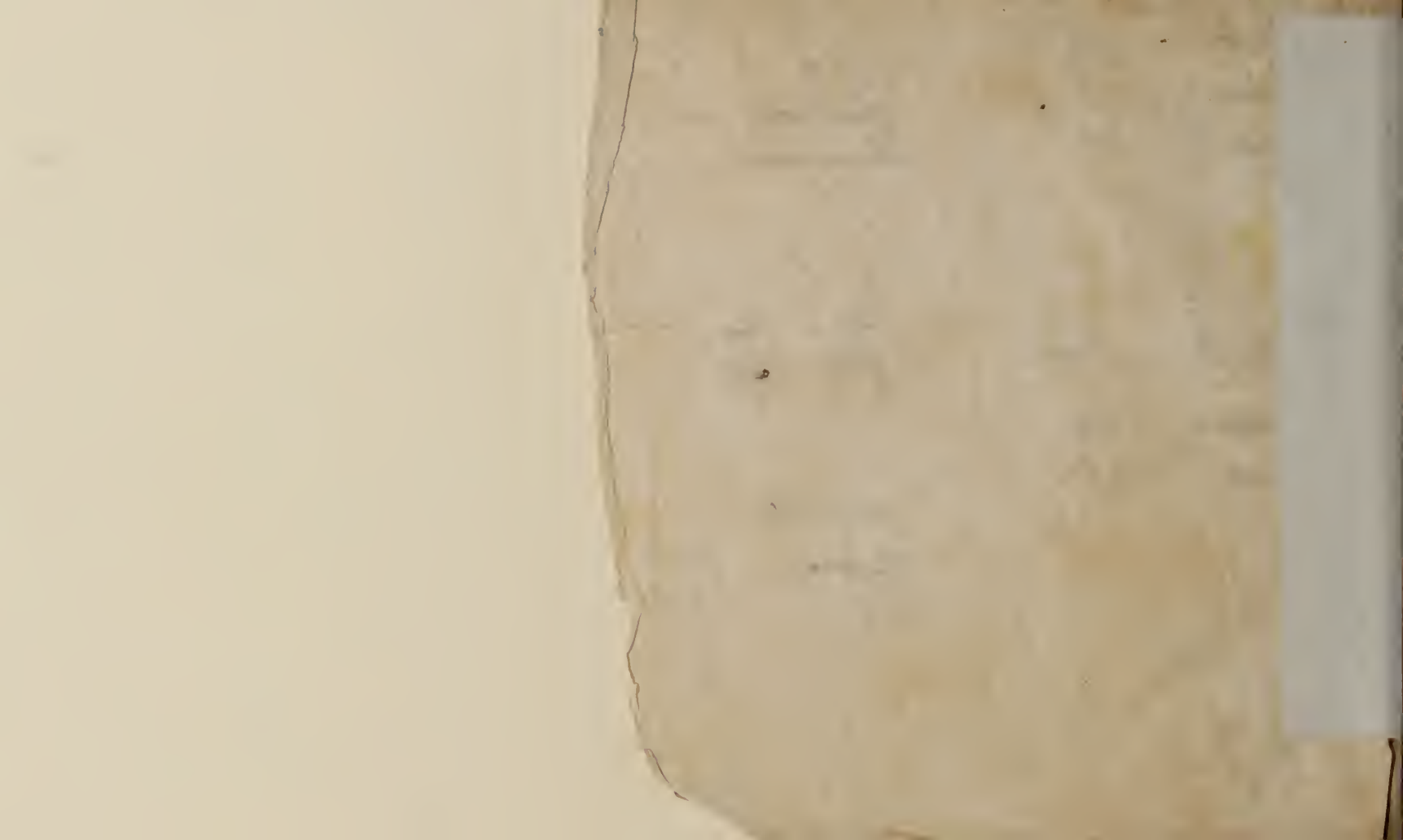
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